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TAPS SOUND AS WAR PRESIDENT IS LAID TO REST

Woodrow Wilson Finds Sanctuary Under Arches of Cathedral, Acclaimed by Sorrowing World.

Wrapped in the glory of death, Woodrow Wilson has found sanctuary under the towering arches of the Washington cathedral, acclaimed by his countrymen and the world.

It was laid to his eternal rest in the silent vault with only the simple rites of religious service, as was his wish, spoken to the sorrowing widow, who then sought again to take up life's burden with an aching void and loss in her heart.

Above the vault where lies his body the cathedral structure has reached a point in building where the transepts, north and south, are next to be constructed. The north transept, by tradition, in England and the United States, is the Transept of Statesmen. Plans have been formed for the building of an adequate memorial to Woodrow Wilson in that transept beneath which he now rests.

Tomb in Wall.

As the plan now runs, the tomb would be built into the wall of the cathedral itself, and the casket so recently placed in the chapel vault would be sealed within its stone encasing forever. On the main floor of the cathedral a fitting memorial would be set as the inner face of the tomb.

A bugle, calling softly in the fading day, told that Woodrow Wilson had passed down "the way of peace" to his earned and honored rest.

It sang the same soldier requiem that once before, at the lips of the same loyal comrade, it sang to lull America's Unknown to his sleep in glory. And as the bugle called, out over the hills that look down on the city, a stricken woman turned away from the entrance of the stone crypt down in the dim chapel, leaving her dead to the mercy of God.

At the end, there still stood beside the vault one staunch friend of the dead president, a friend who had battled death for him to the bitter end, who had shared in the great days of triumph, the bitter days of disappointment even as now he stood to render the last loyal service. Not until the great slab of stone had been swung back to close the vault did Dr. Grayson end the vigil he has kept with Woodrow Wilson for more than 10 years.

Flowers on Casket.

Today the somber casket of black steel lies in the western niche of the great vault below Bethlehem chapel. Above, towering from the hillside, looms the gray mass of the cathedral. Below the lights of the city.

Distant rumbling of saluting guns in the cloud-darkened dawn ushered in the day when the nation would pay to Woodrow Wilson the simple tribute that he had claimed of it. The busy life of the capital surged on for a few hours before its course was checked in the last moments of silent respect. But to the door of the stricken home and into the dim chapel where the last rites would be said poured an endless stream of flowers that banked and overflowed every space with tender beauty. The names of kings and the great of the earth were on these tributes, and the names of loyal, humble friends and comrades.

Crowds Uncover.

As the house door swung back and the three clergymen stepped out to take their places beside the hearse door, up and down the steep, narrow street the multitude, which had waited long for this brief glimpse, uncovered in the chill air. The men of the guard stood at stiff salute and their comrades bore the casket down through the double rank and lifted it gently into the hearse.

Behind the casket came Mrs. Wilson in deepest black, with a thick veil guarding her sadness from curious eyes. She leaned on her brother's arm and was helped into a waiting car that moved off at once down the hill behind the hearse. The honor guard was formed in rank on each side.

Next came William McAdoo. The daughters of the dead president were supported on his arms as he helped them to the car awaiting them. Behind these came other members of the family, the brother and the nephew, and those less closely kin to the dead.

Behind the family came President and Mrs. Coolidge heading the group of distinguished men and old comrades who made up the funeral party. They were taken in the slow moving row of waiting cars and finally the funeral train reached down to Massachusets avenue and swung around to the right for its slow journey up to the cathedral.

There are few houses along the broad street in its two-mile treelined length. Police, soldiers and marines were strung along the way to keep back the crowds who stood in deep ranks on either side all along the way. The military guardians were without arms, but they and the police, as the cortege passed silent but for the noise of its own motion, each rendered his stiff salute to the dead. Behind them in the ranks of citizenry, heads were bared and there was weeping among the women.

It had taken long to get the funeral train in motion and still longer for its slow progress up the hill to the cathedral. Already the company that would take part in the last public ceremony was gathered in the narrow compass of the chapel. For an hour the organ had sounded from the building in mournful cadence, and as the funeral train wound in through the cathedral gate the great chimes rang out in slow tones, sending the old, consoling melody of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," ringing through the chill air to catch the ear of thousands.

Within the chapel, banked with flowers, cabinet members and the

Continued on Page Two

Rabbit Fur

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Soothes Royal Cheeks

If King Edward III were living today he would probably have been the most interested person in the world in recent legal proceedings which proved that most of the "ermine" used these days as trimming for state robes at European royal courts is nothing more than white rabbit or bleached pelts of gray squirrels.

Of all the monarchs of early days who were fond of ermine Edward III stood first, and soon after he ascended the throne in 1327 the wearing of this fur was restricted throughout England to members of the royal families.

Rabbit makes the best "ermine," experts testified at the trial, which was begun by a disgruntled purchaser who contended that he had been duped—that he had paid good money and a high price for ermine which was nothing more than white rabbit of the backyard variety.

It was brought out at the hearing that squirrels from the United States and Russia are often used by European fur dealers to make up orders for ermine which come from royal households where there is always more or less pomp and ceremony. The court found for the plaintiff.

RECALLS WILSON 'HOUSECLEANING'

Chairman Hull Advises U. S. to Sweep Lobbyists Out of Congress.

Asserting the death of former President Wilson had served to "bring into sharp contrast the era of clean government he instituted with the sort of government the country is getting today," Chairman Hull of the Democratic national committee, declared in a statement that the remedy for the alleged condition lay in the adoption of two steps instituted under the Wilson administration.

Referring to the lobby investigation under that administration as one of these, Mr. Hull said the "present oil scandal revelation offers striking reminder of the very first important policy pursued by the Wilson administration, which was to expose and drive out of the capital the type of lobbyists representing the predatory interests in Washington."

Asserting conditions at that time which had been "left over from the Taft administration" had been "resumed on a four-fold scale" under the present administration, Hull said they "call loudly" for an immediate resumption of the investigation policy of the Democratic administration.

As the other step, he said, there should be a renewal of effort to enact such a comprehensive corrupt practices act, calculated to prevent large expenditures of money "to control political conventions and the government itself," as was put through the house in the Wilson administration a few months before the entry of the United States into the war.

Pastor Hits Double Standard of Morality

"There are not two moral standards, one for man and another for woman," declared the Rev. Daniel F. Rittenhouse, pastor of First Baptist church in Columbus, O. He asserted that "modern society must reverse its judgment about the woman who has fallen.

"False, indeed, is that judgment which brands a woman as fallen and beyond recovery and beyond community respect, while her masculine accomplice floats about the neighborhood as a gentleman," he said.

174 Wonder Deeds Credited to Monarch

Proponents of the plan to revise the Church of England prayer book to include King Henry VI among the saints, has brought forward an ancient manuscript from the British Museum which credits the monarch with performing 174 miracles.

Among the miracles set forth in the document, between 1481 and 1500, are: Restoring life to a man who had been hanged for an hour, the victim saying afterwards he suffered no discomfort; restoring speech and sight to a priest whose eyes had been put out and tongue cut off; restoring to health and plumpness a woman who had been mashed "flat as a pancake" by a cart.

Aboriginal Village Is to Be Restored

Restoration of the centuries-old stone cliff-dwellings of the aboriginal Pueblo Indians in the Mesa Verde district of Colorado, is planned by Dr. J. Walter Fewkes of Smithsonian Institution, and internationally known ethnologist.

In making public his development project, Dr. Fewkes said that during the coming summer he would resume excavations in the mysterious Pueblo ruins, believed to hold the secrets of a queer race that settled here before the thirteenth century.

Doctor Uses Plane in Hurry-Up Call

An urgent call for a physician sent a navy seaplane from her naval base in Norfolk, Va., far down in the sand dune country of North Carolina over storm swept seas to Hatteras village, last week.

After the plane had made a perilous landing in shallow water, the physician waded through sea marshes and was taken to the bedside of an ailing woman. When she was out of danger the plane returned to Norfolk in the face of a driving rain from the north.

TROOPS OCCUPY MINING CENTER OF HERRIN, ILL.

Ku Klux Klan and Opponents Engage in Warfare Because of Prohibition Raids by Klan.

Turbulent Williamson county, Ill., scene two years ago of the massacre of more than a score of non-union coal miners and lately of an internecine warfare between the Ku Klux Klan and anti-Klan factions, faced on Monday the prospect of a declaration of martial law and a strike of approximately 4,000 bituminous miners employed in 27 mines.

At present there are five companies of guardsmen in Herrin, three companies of infantry, a machine-gun company, one troop of cavalry on foot, and a headquarters company at Marion, and three unmounted troops of cavalry and a headquarters company at Johnston City.

Lawyer as Well as Soldier.

Maj. Gen. Milton J. Foreman of Chicago, who was a colonel in the 33rd division in the World war, will command. Gen. Foreman was ordered there because he is a lawyer as well as a soldier, said Carlos Black, state adjutant general, who also is there.

Apparently the county is quiet. The soldiers have placed machine guns in strategic positions in the three towns over which they are exercising military control, and guards have been thrown about the courthouse at Marion, and the city hall and hospital in Herrin.

Patrol Is Continued.

The citizen police deputized by S. Glenn Young, acting chief of police of Herrin and an admitted employe of the Ku Klux Klan, continued their patrol of Herrin streets Monday. Young said that he had deputized about 300 such men. Regular police badges for that number were not available, so a tinsmith fashioned a number of six-pointed stars as emblems of their authority.

It was Young who led the series of dry raids in Williamson county which resulted in the arrests of approximately 2,000 persons and the formation of the Knights of the Flaming Circle, a faction to oppose the Klan dry raiders, and it was in a flareup of the intense feeling engendered by Young's activities that Caesar Cagle, constable of Herrin, was killed last week and feeling reached a pitch which necessitated that soldiers be ordered into Williamson county for the second time within a month.

Disorders Bring Soldiers.

Herrin was taken over by state troops last Saturday as a result of disorders Friday night between "wets" and "drys," in which a constable was killed and a deputy sheriff wounded seriously.

The trouble is a result of the wholesale dry raids which have been conducted in Williamson county recently by reputed members of the Ku Klux Klan led by S. Glen Young, paid employe of the Klan. A meeting of the Knights of the Flaming Circle, an anti-klan organization, was in session when a crowd stormed the hall. The shooting followed.

The trouble started when Justice of the Peace Caesar Cagle of Herrin was shot and killed near the Jefferson hotel and soon after, Deputy Sheriff John Layman was shot and placed in the Herrin hospital in a serious condition.

Sheriff Galligan arrested three Herrin police officers, including Chief John Ford, took them to Marion and from there to some point unknown.

$20,000 Insurance Carried by Wilson

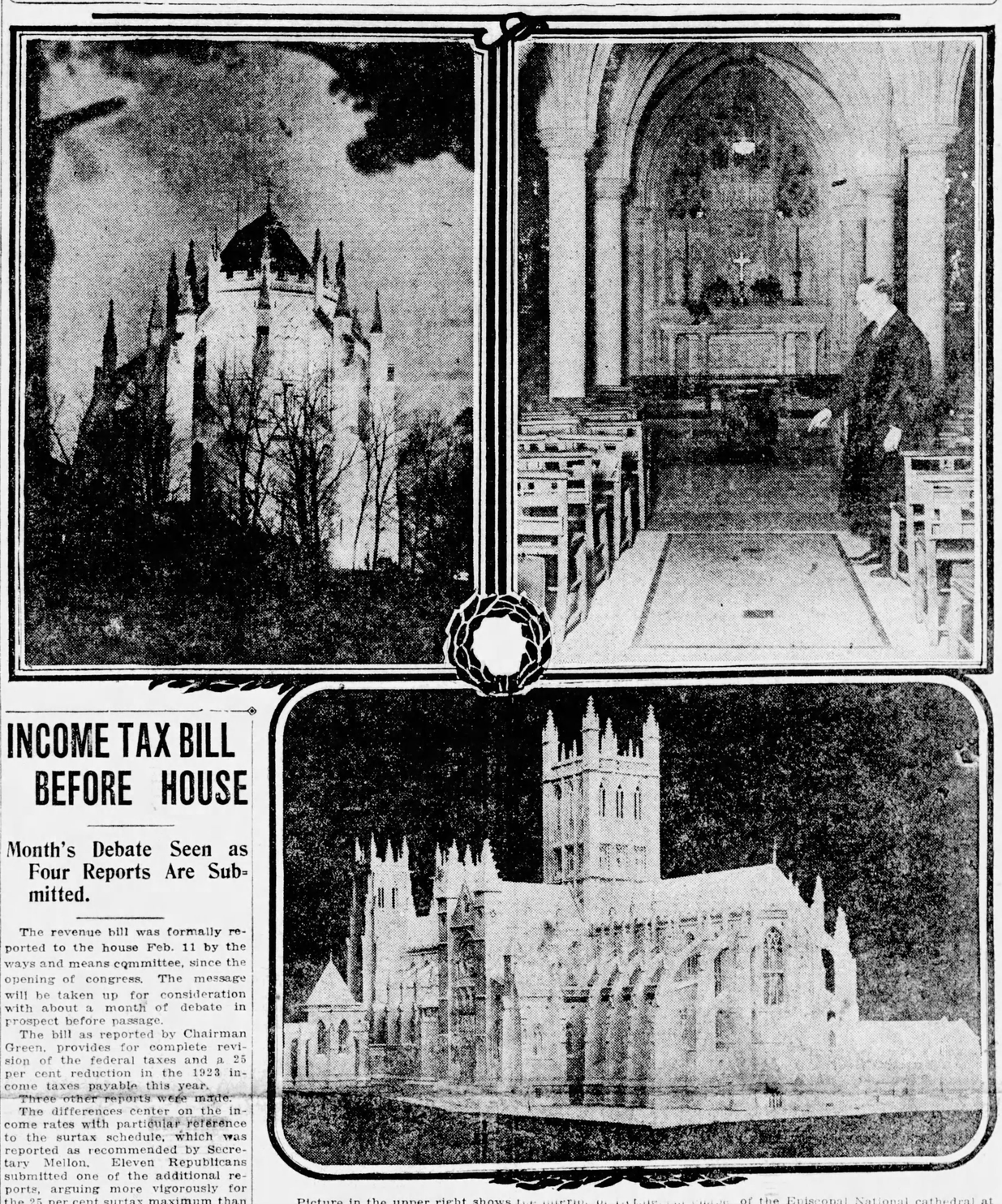
Life insurance of $20,000 was carried by Woodrow Wilson in one New York company. The former president took two $10,000 policies one at the age of 37 when a professor at Princeton university and the other in 1899, six years later, his occupation at that time being given as lawyer and lecturer.

Mr. Wilson once said a man who did not provide for his children and dependents had not "opened his eyes to any adequate conception of human life."

Swallows False Teeth

Lionel Allen lived for several weeks after swallowing two false teeth, but finally succumbed, refusing to undergo an operation.

Woodrow Wilson Sleeps in America's Westminster Abbey



Picture in the upper right shows the interior of the choir and chapel of the Episcopal National cathedral at Mt. Saint Albans, in Washington, where Woodrow Wilson was laid to rest. Verger James B. Berkley is pointing to the crypt where the former president was buried.

Below is shown the cathedral of Ss. Peter and Paul as it will appear when completed. The body of Mr. Wilson will remain in the crypt in Bethlehem chapel until the completion of the cathedral proper, probably about five years. Then it will be removed to a specially constructed crypt under the main aisle of the edifice.

The picture in the upper left is an exterior view of that portion of the cathedral now completed.

Although Mr. Wilson was a Presbyterian he was an intimate personal friend of Bishop Joseph E. Freeman of the Washington diocese.

The national cathedral in Washington has been called the American Westminster Abbey.

INCOME TAX BILL BEFORE HOUSE

Month's Debate Seen as Four Reports Are Submitted.

The revenue bill was formally reported to the house Feb. 11 by the ways and means committee, since the opening of congress. The message will be taken up for consideration with about a month of debate in prospect before passage.

The bill as reported by Chairman Green, provides for complete revision of the federal taxes and a 25 per cent reduction in the 1923 income taxes payable this year.

Three other reports were made.

The differences center on the income rates with particular reference to the surtax schedule, which was reported as recommended by Secretary Mellon. Eleven Republicans submitted one of the additional reports, arguing more vigorously for the 25 per cent surtax maximum than did the chairman, who has openly supported a maximum rate of 35 per cent. The 11 were Representatives Hawley, Oregon; Treadway, Massachusetts; Young, North Dakota; Tilson, Connecticut; Bacharach, New Jersey; Hadley, Washington; Watson, Pennsylvania; Mills, New York; Kearns, Ohio; Chindblom, Illinois; Crowther, New York.

Representative Frear, Wisconsin, Republican insurgent, submitted a separate report, arguing for retention of the present surtax maximum of 50 per cent and a greater cut in normal taxes, while McLaughlin, Michigan, and Timberlake, Colorado, the other Republicans on the committee, abided by the report of the chairman.

The 11 Democrat members signed the other report which places the surtax maximum at 44 per cent and calls for greater cuts in the normal income tax rates than provided for in the Mellon schedules.

Poincare Is Greeted by Cries of "Resign"

Cries of "resign! resign!" greeted Premier Poincare after the tumultuous termination in the French chamber of deputies of a test vote on the powers demanded by the government to effect economies by decree.

The vote in favor of the government on the proposed rejection of the article in the bill, giving the powers asked for was less than half the full strength of the chamber as now constituted, and a quorum was barely attained. The majority was 237, but only 16 of the opposition voted.

ALMOST BURY WOMAN ALIVE; IS IN TRANCE

Physician Tests "Corpse" and Discovers Spaniard Is Living.

Mme. Laura Rodriguez, widow of an army chief and well known in Spanish society, has had an escape from being buried alive while in a trance.

Her death was announced and many well-known people assembled at the graveside for her funeral at Zamora.

Before being lowered into the grave, the coffin was uncovered, and Dr. Francisco Fernandez, after examining the body, declared to the horrified mourners that Mme. Rodriguez was still alive.

Several tests were made, and it was discovered that the back portion of the neck was still warm and that when her fingers were pressed they clearly gave signs of the circulation of the blood.

Mme. Rodriguez was removed to her residence still in a trance.

28 Men Carry Woman on Cot to Station

Twenty-eight men, working in relays, were required to carry Mrs. Ray Prunty on a cot from Oxford, a remote section of Ritchie county, W. Va., to the railroad station at Toll Gate, in order that she might be brought to a hospital in Parkersburg.

Impassable roads over mountains and through valleys, made the journey necessary, after the village doctor had decided she needed hospital treatment. Mrs. Prunty suffered from exposure, but hospital physicians said she would recover.

Bishop, Coolidge Kin, Dies in Reno Home

The Right Rev. George Coolidge Hunting, fourth bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in Nevada, died Feb. 6 at his home in Reno, after an illness of but a few days. He was 53 years of age. Pneumonia was given as the cause of his death.

Bishop Hunting, who is a cousin of President Coolidge, served pastorates in Evanston, Wyo.; Salt Lake City and Virginia City, Nev., before being named bishop in 1914.

WILSON SLIGHTED IN MILWAUKEE

Patriotic Organizations of City Attack Mayor for His Stand.

Declaring that Mayor Hoan's attitude concerning Woodrow Wilson does not represent the true American sentiment of Milwaukee, John J. Weiher, city clerk, asked the Frank Stoeltmann post, American Legion, to adopt a resolution terming Mayor Hoan's stand as a "disgrace to Milwaukee."

Weiher's resolution scores the mayor for his refusal to sign the resolution of condolence adopted by common council, and Alderman Charles C. Schad for his refusal to stand when Council President Corcoran asked for a rising vote of condolence to Mrs. Wilson.

Declaring that Hoan's action constituted a stigma upon Wisconsin, not justified by the real attitude prevailing in this state, the Kiwanis club at Sparta adopted a resolution condemning the attitude of Milwaukee's mayor.

At the memorial meeting of the Milwaukee county chapter, National American Mothers, a resolution was adopted protesting against the attitue of Milwaukee's mayor in refusing to sign the message of condolence.

Mah Jongg Is Banned in Phila. Chinatown

Mah Jongg gambling recently was banned in the Philadelphia Chinatown by Captain of Detectives Souder.

Reports of heavy losses through gambling on the game and seizure of a number of sets brought about the edict.

A delegation of Chinese called on Captain Souder to have him lift the ban, but he refused, after explaining that cases had come to his attention where Chinese had been fleeced of all their belongings through the game.

Reds to Take Part

George Tchitcherin, peoples commissar for foreign affairs in Russia, notified the League of Nations that Russia will participate in the naval disarmament conference opening in Rome, Feb. 14. It will extend the agreement made in the naval disarmament conference in Washington.

COOLIDGE WILL NOT ASK DENBY TO QUIT OFFICE

Senate Asks Resignation by Vote of 47 to 34; McAdoo Explains Connections With Doheny.

When the senate passed a resolution Monday advising President Coolidge to ask for the resignation of Edwin Denby as secretary of the navy, the President answered with the statement that "no official recognition can be given to the passage of the senate resolution relative to their opinion concerning the members of the cabinet or other officers under executive control."

The executive declared he did not propose to sacrifice any "innocent man for my own welfare," nor retain in office "any unfit man for my own welfare."

"As soon as special counsel can advise me as to the legality of these oil leases and assemble for me the pertinent facts in the various transactions," the President added, "I shall take such action as seems essential for the full protection of the public interest.

"I shall not hesitate to call for the resignation of any official whose conduct in this matter in any way warrants such action upon my part."

Vote Is 47 to 34.

A resolution declaring the secretary's retirement should be requested "immediately," was adopted, 47 to 34, and sent to the White House by special messenger within the hour.

Toward the close of the senate debate, Senator Johnson of California, a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination, asked his colleagues to turn out of office all of those connected with the oil leases, and Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, leader of the Republican insurgents, declared that President Coolidge and the Republican party as well as Secretary Denby and Attorney General Daugherty must bear their share of the responsibility.

In the end 10 Republicans cast their votes for the Denby resolution.

The Republican organization fought to the last to prevent adoption, but went down to defeat after a preliminary fight almost without precedent in American history.

How They Voted.

The roll call follows:

Democrats—Yeas: Adams, Ashurst, Broussard, Copeland, Dial, Dill, Edwards, Ferris, Fletcher, George, Gerry, Harris, Heflin, Kendrick, King, McKellar, Mayfield, Neely, Overman, Pittman, Ralston, Reed of Missouri; Robinson, Sheppard, Shields, Simmons, Stephens, Swanson, Bayard, Trammell, Underwood, Walsh of Massachusetts; Walsh of Montana and Wheeler—35.

Republicans — Yeas: Brookhart, Capper, Frazier, Harreld, Johnson of California; Ladd, LaFollette, McNary, Norbeck and Norris—10.

Farmer-labor—Yeas: Shipstead and Johnson of Minnesota—2. Total 47.

Republicans—Nays: Ball, Borah, Brandegee, Bursum, Cameron, Colt, Couzens, Cummins, Curtis, Dale, Edge, Fess, Gooding, Green, Hale, Howell, Jones of Washington; Keyes, Lenroot, Lodge, McKinley, Moses, Oddie, Pepper, Phipps, Reed of Pennsylvania; Shortridge, Smoot, Spencer, Wadsworth, Warren, Weller and Willis—33.

Democrats—Nays: Bruce—1. Total, 34.

Nine senators were absent and six others, Glass, Harrison, Jones of New Mexico; Owen, Smith and Stanley, all Democrats—were unable to cast their ballots because they were paired with absentees. They announced that if permitted to vote they would support the resolution. The pairs were announced as follows:

Caraway for with Watson against; Glass for with McLean against; Harrison for with Elkins against; Jones of New Mexico for with Fernald against; Owen for with McCormick against; Smith for with Sterling against; Stanley for with Ernst against; Senator Stanfield, Republican, Oregon, the only absentee, was without a pair.

It was announced on behalf of Senator Caraway, who was the only Democrat absent, that had he been present and permitted to vote, he would have voted for the resolution.

Leases Beneficial to U. S.

Secretary Denby, in a telegram to Roy D. Chapin of Detroit, replying to a message of confidence, reiterated his contentions that the leases were sanctioned by law and were beneficial to the government and that the transfer of jurisdiction over them from the navy to the interior department also was legal.

Although a renewal of authority is being sought, further efforts to question Albert B. Fall, central figure in the investigation, were abandoned by the oil committee.

The decision was made on advice of the special government counsel in the oil cases, Silas H. Strawn and Atlee Pomerene. They recommended against permitting Mr. Fall to testify unless he waived immunity.

In an atmosphere surcharged with political tension, William G. McAdoo faced the oil committee and explained his connections with the Doheny interests.

At the very outset he read a prepared statement charging that had he not been "prominently mentioned in connection with high office" his name never would have been brought into the inquiry.

He said that he had acted in perfect good faith in accepting a retainer's fee as counsel for Doheny after he left the cabinet, and in the course of a long cross examination he reasserted forcibly over and over his charge that the attack made on him had been purely political.

"I conceive that the matter is wholly irrelevant to the subject matter of your inquiry," he said in conclusion, "but I have been willing to come here and give these facts for such use and for such value as they may have in the pursuit of your investigation."

WILSON'S BODY LIES BENEATH EDIFICE OVERLOOKING POTOMAC'S BLUE BOSOM

Westward above Washington where Barrier Hills etch a high broken sky line of billowing green in summer, of twisted, leafless branches in winter "the labor of age in piled stones" is rearing the cathedral that for a time will house what was mortal of Woodrow Wilson. The vast building is yet in the making. Only the great eastern arch of the sanctuary is built; but already the structure towers in graceful line and star-pointing gothic pinnacles are bathed at sunset in a glory of coloring all its own.

From the city below, down the long sweep of rolling hill land, the cathedral seems even now a completed, fairy structure. The mighty proportions of its bulk are refined by distance; its great buttresses seem but lines of delicate tracery against an ever changing sky. There is no hint about it to those looking up from the wide avenues of a thing unfinished, no ugly, sprawling network of staging to mar its symmetry of line and arch.

City Is Thing of Beauty.

The building is growing on a bold promontory that juts eastward from the rim of the ridge. Standing at the base of the completed arch, a wonderful colorful panorama spreads under the eye. The city itself becomes a thing of beauty with its clustering red roofs and the graying white bulk of its great buildings softened also by distance.

Beyond roll the hills of Maryland away to the far horizon, green and yellow and gold in the scanty covering the rude hand of winter has left to them. A little to the south sweeps the broad tide of the Potomac on its twisting 90-mile flow to Chesapeake bay.

Bridges that bind the North and South together with healing bonds of commerce appear fragile spans at that distance and water craft mere chips on the quiet gray-blue bosom of the river.

Twin Sentries Stand Guard.

Far down the river, dim in the distance, are the promontories near Mount Vernon on the Virginia shore where Washington rests, while southward across the Potomac and its crowding fringe of buildings loom the hills of Arlington national cemetery and Fort Meyer with the terraced front of the memorial amphitheater and the pillared dignity of the Lee mansion standing out as twin sentries above the glorious dead around them.

Swinging westward again the eye glimpses the bold heights along the south shore of the river rising above the nearer bank of the wide chasm in which the Potomac lies, while beyond roll the colorful hills of Maryland, fold on fold.

To the northward only from the cathedral runs level land, the narrow back of the ridge on which it stands. Up and down that ridge along the busy way of Wisconsin avenue flows an endless traffic, for there lies the western outlet of Washington, the highway of motor traffic, the route of Braddock's march to Ohio.

To Lie in Crypt.

In such surroundings there is growing up a stately house of God, with the impulse for its structure springing from all that man has found best through the years in the church building artistry of the Old World. And in a deep marble vault beneath will lie, among men and women who like him saw visions and fought for lofty ideals, Woodrow Wilson, war president of the United States.

As in the stately old cathedrals abroad, the crypt chapel covering the vault for honored dead is set below the main floor of the building. All services are now held in its deep recesses, dim in the half light of high windows that give only an upward glimpse through carved stone wells to the open air. There is an air of great peace and quiet about it, remote even from the busy sound of the building work above and all around.

"The Man of Peace."

A low doorway opens into the corridor that leads down into the chapel, its arched top below the level of the eyes as one turns to the steps that lead down to it. And above that door, through which Woodrow Wilson was carried tenderly to sleep in the place of beauty and quiet, runs this legend, carved deep in the graying stonework:

"The man of peace."

His surroundings will not be strange to the war president as he sleeps beneath the chapel floor. He stood in this place many times in life, although of different faith, to pay honor to great occasions. It was there he went in 1918, less than a week after the armistice that ended the hostilities of the great war was signed, going as president to attend a victory service of thanksgiving. And now he has gone again in the democracy of death to sleep a while among these fellow Christians of another church who so gladly make him welcome.

NEW PREMIER SEES SUN OF PEACE SHINING

MacDonald Is Grateful to France for Confidence Shown as Laborites Assume Control.

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Admission of Germany and Russia to the League of Nations was advised last week by Premier Ramsay MacDonald of England.

"Ours is not a business man's government, but I claim it is a business government," declared the Labor premier as he paced up and down in front of a blazing grate fire in the foreign office. The interview took place at a morning hour when many Londoners had not even breakfasted.

MacDonald continued:

"We will not sit by and watch events. We want the League of Nations to become a living force, but before this can be done Germany and Russia must be admitted. There will be difficulty in the case of Russia, but Germany's inclusion must be insisted upon. She must receive full and complete recognition on equal terms as a member of the league."

The premier was questioned about the criticism that the Russian recognition was only "paper recognition." He replied:

No Quibble Expected.

"It is absolute. There is nothing to quibble about. We have given Russia our formal recognition, but the fact of diplomatic recognition does not prevent countries from having disputes and differences. For instance, we might have a quarrel with some European power and yet not withdraw our diplomatic representatives. As for myself, I object to the use of the phrase 'de jure' because it cannot be understood by the man in the street. So far as he is concerned Russia is either recognized or not recognized, and that is all he wants to know.

"But I understand the Soviet government at Moscow attaches some significance to this phrase and for that reason I am willing to subscribe to it."

Premier MacDonald then turned to the question of Germany. Asked if he expected France to oppose admission to Germany to the League of Nations, he replied: "No. I believe Germany will be accepted as a member of the league and no difficulty will be encountered that cannot be overcome."

France's Attitude Praised.

Premier MacDonald feels elated over the cordial reception given to the British Labor government by France.

"We felt a change of tone at once," explained the premier. "Our past governments hesitated and assumed negative attitudes. That was mainly responsible for misunderstandings with France. All that is gone. Great Britain no longer will be content to sit by and watch events, waiting for results. The outcome of this new attitude seems to be succeeding beyond our expectations. The French definitely have withdrawn their support from the Separatist movement in the Rhineland."

Premier Sees a Joke.

Premier MacDonald laughed heartily when asked about the dismal prophecies that were made as the Labor party came into power. One was that securities of all kinds would decline and capital would be removed from the nation.

On the contrary, it is learned from financial circles, confidence in the Labor government has restored the price of securities and their prices are ascending. Business is looking forward to a period of stability and prosperity.

"The country can rest assured that the Laborites are really going to do all in their power to solve home and foreign problems which stand in the way of economic recovery."

Japanese Mourn Wilson's Passing

Admiration and esteem with which the late Woodrow Wilson was regarded in Japan is testified to in scores of messages pouring into the American colonly in Tokio from Japanese citizens, statesmen and diplomats from other nations.

Newspapers and other publications largely are devoted to stories of his death, his obituary and tributes to him.

"The late President Wilson deserved Japanese gratitude in many ways," stated the Nichi Nichi, one of the leading newspapers.

"His friendship for Japan was eloquently expressed in his efforts to mitigate the rigors of the California anti-Japanese movement and obtain recognition of Japan's Manchurian position through the Ishii-Lansing agreement. His death deprives Japan of one of its most esteemed benefactors and the world of its most powerful peacemaker."

Illuminate Hair

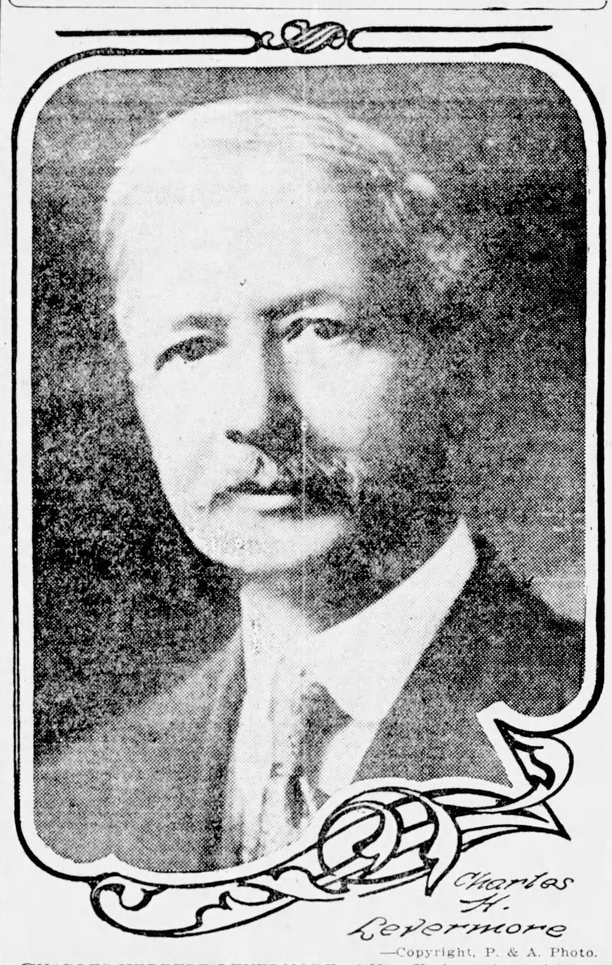
Phosphorescent hair is woman's latest fashion freak in London. The hair is said to be treated with a lotion containing luminous properties. When the lights are lowered the woman with hair so treated can be distinguished by a greenish-silvery halo.

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores

Bok Prize Winner



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CHARLES HERBERT LEVERMORE of New York, student of international relations, writer and formerly a college professor, is the winner of the first half of the $100,000 prize offered by Edward W. Bok for the best plan to preserve world peace.

Sells Ice by Day, at Night Dreams of Career That Might Have Been

"Ice!"

Tom McDermott cries this by day.

By night—the other night, at least—Tom McDermott stood behind the footlights at the Metropolitan opera house, dreamland of every opera lover, and spoke. It was the proudest hour of Tom's life.

For 27 years Tom McDermott, Jersey City iceman, has held his seat in the front row of the Metropolitan gallery at every performance. He has never missed.

For the same span the other half of him—the iceman—has rode on the seat of his Jersey ice truck crying his ware to housewives—"Ice!"

The occasion of Tom McDermott's trip behind the footlights was a tribute paid Antonio Scotti at the "Scotti celebration." The Jersey City iceman represented the gallery gods.

McDermott's whole life centers about the Metropolitan. Each afternoon he finishes his work, returns to his home, greets Mrs. McDermott and the five little McDermotts, and then he "washes up." At 6:45 each night he can be found aboard the ferry heading for the Metropolitan.

As in a Trance.

In his gallery seat—woe it is to anyone who makes even the slightest noise. He loves quiet. As he listens his eyes close—not in a nap, which you might suspect of the iceman, but in dreams of the music lover.

"I go to the opera six nights a week and to the concert on Sunday," McDermott explains between acts.

In his quarter century as a gallery god "Iceman" McDermott has come to know Farrar, Homer, Sembrich, Bori, Jeritza, Martinelli. He was a friend of Caruso. "I have no favorite—I love them all," McDermott explains.

Later McDermott will confess that Caruso first, then Farrar and Scotti have won his heart to a greater degree than all the others.

Farrar, he believes, is best in "Carmen."

There is pathos behind McDermott's story.

Dreams Were Shattered.

"I had a good baritone voice, and I wanted to have it trained when I was a youngster. But circumstances —" There was a pause. "Well, in our family we've been ice harvesters for half a century. Cut it out of the lakes in winter and sell it wholesale. My father couldn't see his son sent off somewhere singing up and down the scales when there was so much work to be done. Then, too, we didn't have the money to spare. It wouldn't work. So I've had to get my music hearing others sing. But my children—they'll have a chance if they want it—everyone of them. I'll make any sacrifice for that."

Ill Health Wins Release

Gandhi, the Indian Nationalist leader, who was released from a six years' prison term by order of the Bombay government, owes his freedom to the state of his health since an operation for appendicitis rather than to any fundamental change in the British government's policy toward the Swaraj-ist, or home rule, movement, it is said.

EDUCATOR WINS BOK PEACE PRIZE

Former College President Is Awarded $50,000 Prize Check.

Charles Herbert Levermore of New York, student of international affairs, writer and educator, is the author of plan 1469 and winner of the American peace award, donated by Edward W. Bok of Philadelphia. His identity was revealed at a meeting in the Academy of Music under the auspices of the Philadelphia Forum and the policy committee of the American Peace Award and he was presented with half of the $100,000 prize.

The plan was selected from 22,165 submitted to the committee on award as the best to preserve peace among the nations of the world. Details of the winning plan, which provides for American co-operation, under certain reservations with a modified league of nations, without the U. S. becoming a member; for adherence to the world court with the Hughes reservations and for a commission of jurists to codify international law, were made public Jan. 7, but its author was known to only one person—a member of the policy committee.

Mr. Levermore has published several studies upon the general subject of world peace. He has been an instructor in various colleges and universities, including the University of California, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Adelphi college, Brooklyn, of which he was president for 18 years. He was born in Mansfield, Conn., in 1856 and was graduated from Yale in 1879. From 1913 to 1916 he was connected with the World Peace Foundation in Boston.

Since 1917, he has been secretary of the New York Peace society and in 1922 he acted as secretary of the newly formed American Association for International Co-operation and with other officers of that body helped form the League of Nations Non-partisan association last year.

WEATHER COOL AT NORTH POLE

So U. S. Observer Says in Commenting on Big Air Expedition.

The airship Shenandoah, on the United States navy's expedition to the North Pole next summer, will not find temperatures as low as those this winter on the Atlantic seaboard, is the belief of M. B. Summers, weather observer in Seattle, who established the government meterological station at Point Barrow, where Alaska juts farthest north into the Arctic ocean. Summers was transferred to Seattle from Juneau several months ago.

Summers said that the coldest June day recorded at Point Barrow, which is 1,117 miles from the pole, was 12 degrees above zero and the coldest July day 26 above. The range last June was from 23 degrees above to 56 above. In this month only two days were classified as clear.

The Shenandoah is more likely to encounter rain than snow, in the opinion of Summers. "Toward the pole it will naturally be colder than at Barrow," he said, "considerably so, if there is no large body of land between Alaska and the pole. If there is an Arctic continent or a large island, radiation from the sun's rays will make it warmer and more nearly the temperature of Barrow. But in any event I do not believe that there will be zero temperatures at the pole in July or June."

Patriot Pardoned

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

Lieut. Corliss H. Griffis of Hamilton, Ohio, who has been serving a sentence in a German prison for attempting to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, draft dodger, was recently pardoned by the German government and released.

WAR SECRETARY SAYS 'BE READY'

Asks Industrial Heads to Prepare for Battle in Time of Peace.

The government's plans for mobilizing industry to round out its national defense plans were discussed last week at a dinner arranged by the Army Ordnance association and various engineering societies and attended by prominent industrialists. Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation, is president.

Dwight F. Davis, assistant secretary of war, outlining the government's program, pointed out that a perfect defense plan depended upon the co-operation of the entire nation.

Would Harness Industry.

"National preparedness," he said, "does not mean solely the number of men a nation can mobilize, train and place on the firing line. It constitutes also in putting in their hands weapons at least equal in number, size and efficiency to those possessed by the enemy.

"The final goal of this planning work, which, of course, can never be reached, would be that upon receipt of a telegram from my office every manufacturer who is to do war work would go to his safe, take out his production schedule, plans, specifications, contracts, etc., and immediately start to work."

A nation must plan in advance, Mr. Davis asserted, for the mobilization of its man power, "must have on hand a minimum supply of equipment for immediate use, and must have a carefully worked out plan for the prompt utilization of its full resources."

"Just Common Sense."

"This is not militarism," he added, "it is just common sense."

"Every intelligent man knows," Mr. Gary said, "that the way to win war and more than that, the way to prevent war, is to prepare for war if it is forced upon a country. No one understands that better than the men who are connected with the engineering departments of industrial life. These men are here Tuesday night in response to a loyal impulse to do what they can before trouble starts. The army and navy have the right to demand of us that we shall do our part to furnish them with military necessities in time of war."

At Mr. Gary's direction, a bugler sounded taps in honor of former President Wilson. A telegram from President Coolidge was read, thanking the engineers present for their willingness to co-operate with the government.

MID-WEST LOSES MANY ARTISTS

Central States Suffer From Lack of Art Recognition.

The midland must give its artists greater recognition else the heritage from the pioneer's pen, pencil and brush showing that the Middle West has all the material necessary for the novel, the drama or the character painting, will be lost, declare art folk and prominently interested friends in Chicago.

Midland landscape, its people and atmosphere have all that is required for great beauty in expression, they say, but because there is a backward response to his work, the East is annexing the western artist.

Authors, painters, architects, musicians and sculptors from the Middle West, said to be unappreciated in their native fields, are pointed out by these people as reaching fame and success in the East, in an environment where there is more encouragement and recognition in their products.

"We do not believe this situation to be one of higher literary or art intelligence among eastern people but rather to an uncultivated sense in the people of our section," said an authority in art circles here. "We know that midlanders appreciate natural beauty, our open expanses are too full of it not to be absorbed, but it appears that when it finds expression in book, painting or etching, the significance is not entirely felt.

"The majority of the successful authors in New York and New England came from the midland, as well as a large number of the prize winners at the exhibitions of painters and sculptors held in that section. Perhaps the East is more inclined to the freshness and wholesomeness of Middle Western products, which we have about us each day."

Dress designing is one of the most lucrative vocations for women in New York.

WAR PREMIER DENIES CHARGE

Wilson Loyal at Peace Parley in Paris, Lloyd George Declares.

The four-cornered controversy between Loyd George, Clemenceau, Poincare and Premier MacDonald over the alleged existence of a secret agreement by Woodrow Wilson and Clemenceau respecting the occupation of the Rhineland, waxed warm last week. MacDonald criticized Lloyd George's indiscreet handling of the whole matter, condemning his attitude as indefensible and contrary to diplomatic usage.

This has been followed by a statement by Lloyd George, saying it was ridiculous to describe the agreement as secret, and acknowledging that Wilson acted with perfect loyalty. Lloyd George denies he gave the interview to Harold Spender, the writer of the article in question ,and states that he has informed the British foreign office that he has no objection to the publication of the documents.

Britain to Apologize.

Fearing that the French premier might believe he was connected with the disagreeable turn of the affair, the British prime minister instructed the embassy at Paris to apologize to Poincare. The government regards Lloyd George's utterances particularly unfortunate at a moment when MacDonald is striving to establish more friendly relations with France.

The situation is further complicated by the fact that the copy of the document sent to Lloyd George was the only one the foreign office possessed, and Premier MacDonald thus is in the extraordinary position of not knowing the contents of it. Only last week he learned of the French request for publication. He has therefore, sent a request to Lloyd George to return the memorandum without delay.

A delicate situation is believed to have arisen out of the partial publication of the contents of the memorandum by Lloyd George without consent of Poincare.

Lloyd George's Denial.

Lloyd George, through the Daily Chronicle, has issued the following statement concerning the interview in the New York World on the alleged secret Rhineland agreement between Wilson and Clemenceau:

"I did not give the interview referred to and was more than surprised when my attention was called to it by telephone. I cannot accept the views attributed to me as accurately setting out the facts of what happened at a critical moment in the peace conference. As to those facts, the official statement issued by the French foreign office is substantially correct."

Tells of Agreement.

Then, alluding to how he was called to London at the time in question, Lloyd George proceeds: "I found on my return to Paris that during my absence an agreement had been arrived at between Wilson and Clemenceau on two important issues. One was the military occupation of the Rhineland and the other a guarantee by the United States of the French frontier against acts of aggression by Germany.

"To describe this agreement as 'a secret compact' between Wilson and Clemenceau is ridiculous. Wilson, I need hardly say, acted with perfect loyalty, and it cannot be imputed as a blame either to the late president or to Clemenceau that I was called to England at the time.

"The fact that the late president and Clemenceau had arrived at an agreement during my absence was communicated to me on my return, and the agreement regarding the occupation was after some modification incorporated in the peace treaty."

London Eulogizes Woodrow Wilson

Memorial services for Woodrow Wilson in St. Market's Westminster, last week was attended by a large delegation of British and American notables, including the staffs of the American embassy and consulate and three members of the British cabinet, J. S. Thomas, Lord Haldane and Lord Parmoor. The eulogy was delivered by Canon Carnegie.

The king and queen, the Prince of Wales and the Dowager Queen Alexandra were represented at the services, as was Prime Minister MacDonald.

Canon Carnegie said that Woodrow Wilson's dream of world peace was in essence "the same as St. John's dream of Christ's kingdom on earth."

WAR PRESIDENT IS LAID TO REST

Continued From Page One

diplomatic corps were already seated, and with them the delegation from senate and house and those from societies of veterans. The only vacant chairs were those that awaited the funeral party.

Led by the cross, the choir moved into the aisle leading up to the altar, which was banked on either side with the flowers that filled every nook and corner, and flowed over into the outer corridor, lining both sides of the approach to the chapel entrance.

It is over this outer door of the chapel, cut deep in the stonework, that the inscription "the way to peace" is set. And through that portal of peace Woodrow Wilson, after the services, was tenderly carried with the clergymen walking ahead and the saddened widow following after.

As they left, President Coolidge rose and moved out of the chapel to be whirled away at once to the White House. Behind him the gathering slowly made its way out to the waiting cars.

Mrs. Wilson was sobbing as she turned from the vault with members of the family to go back to the vacant still house on S street where the great chair stood vacant beside the fireplace, and the books waited for the friend they would see no more. She took heart, a little, to greet the handful of close friends who had waited without to offer her comfort in her sadness, but it was a grief-bowed woman who went back down the long hill into the city.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The house approved a section of the treasury appropriation bill which would provide $10,629,770 for prohibition enforcement during the coming year.

This is $1,629,770 more than has been available for enforcement of the Volstead act this year.

Woodrow Wilson's widow would be granted free use of the mails under a resolution introduced by Chairman Greist of the house post-office. This privilege was recently extended to Mrs. Florence Kling Harding.

Admiral Eberle endorsed the proposed Alameda naval base before the house naval committee.

President Coolidge declared he hoped justification for an increased wheat tariff would result from the tariff commission's present investigation.

The District of Columbia court of appeals upheld the conviction of Jules W. (Nickey) Arnstein and four others in connection with the transfer of stolen bonds to Washington.

The Canadian government in a note transmitted to the state department declared its willingness to proceed with certain proposals for developing the St. Lawrence deeper waterway project.

The McNary-Haugen farm aid bill was opposed before the house agricultural committee by L. F. Gates, former president of the Chicago Board of Trade, and F. E. Watkins, president of the National Grain Dealers' association.

Chairman Green of the house ways and means committee came out in opposition to Secretary Mellon's stand for a 25 per cent maximum surtax rate, declaring for 35 per cent.

Secretary Denby in a statement defended his course in assenting to the lease of the naval oil reserves.

President Coolidge directed the tariff commission to proceed with an investigation of the entire vegetable oils tariff schedule.

Senator Hiram Johnson, in a formal statement, said the Republican party must clean house or the people will do it for them.

Indian Commissioner Burke advocated legislation to protect the Oklahoma Indians.

The house defeated the constitutional amendment to prohibit the issuance of tax exempt securities.

A tax revision bill was reported by the house ways and means committee.

The senate oil committee abandoned its purpose to examine Albert B. Fall.

Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, delivered a prepared address, attacking the Sinclair and Doheny oil leases, Secretary Denby and Mellon, and Albert B. Fall.

The senate adopted the Walsh resolution looking to annulment of Standard Oil leases in the Elk Hills, California, naval reserves, and renewed the authorization under which the oil committee is acting.

E. L. Doheny wrote the senate oil committee that William G. McAdoo's law firm received only $150,000 from him instead of $250,000 and that the payments were in no way connected with cases now before the committee.

President Coolidge directed the department of justice and the federal trade commission to investigate charges of Governor McMasters of South Dakota, that the crude oil market had been cornered.

Charges of duplication of federal securities were contained in exhibits filed in the District of Columbia supreme court by Charles Brewer, department of justice attorney, and the charges were denied by Secretary Mellon.

Frederick G. Bonfils of Denver testified before the senate oil committee on the Teapot Dome leases.

The names of Silas H. Strawn and Atlee Pomerene were sent to the senate for confirmation as special oil counsel.

Senator LaFollette, Republican, Wisconsin, asked an investigation of circumstances by which the Honolulu Consolidated Oil Co. obtained extensive tracts in California.

Senator Dill, Democrat, Washington, introduced a resolution requesting information from the state department regarding negotiation of the Colombian treaty and oil concessions abroad.

Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama, urged the senate oil committee to inquire into the financial transactions of William Boyce Thompson of New York, who, he said, was a Sinclair stockholder.

President Collidge signed the Walsh oil lease annulment resolution although taking exception to the language of the preamble which declared the leases were made in violation of the law, and under circumstances indicating fraud and corruption.

R. B. Creager, Republican national committman for Texas, in a letter to Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama, challenged him to declare whether he was affiliated with the Ku Klux Klan.

The treasury requested the District of Columbia supreme court to direct Charles B. Brewer, department of justice attorney, to deposit with the court such government securities as he holds bearing upon conditions in the bureau of engraving.

LIONESS MAULS MOVIE ACTOR

Tragedy Marks Filming of Play "Quo Vadis" in Rome Arena.

An enraged lioness tore and mauled to death an aged Italian, Augusto Palombi, a "super" in a moving picture company, filming "Quo Vadis." The entire company witnessed the tragedy.

Several lions and lionesses had been brought into the arena of the Circus Maximus of Nero in Rome, which was constructed for the picture. The lioness became highly excited, jumped over the barrier and landed squarely upon Palombi and began tearing at his flesh and crushing his bones with her huge jaws.

Actors and actresses, directors, cameramen and "extras" fled in terror as the beast was mauling its victim. The keepers of the lions alone seemed to retain their presence of mind and endeavored to beat back the queen of the jungle into her place inside the arena. This they were able to accomplish only after they had wounded her several times with revolver shots.

The old man was almost lifeless when picked up and was dead when he arrived at the hospital.

Police arrested the director of the film play. They say the company filming the play was without authorization to have the lions in the enclosure.

Telegraphers Win Fight With Pennsy

The United States Railroad Labor board has upheld contentions of telegraphers' representatives chosen by the class of employes of the Pennsylvania railroad that elections held by the road in 1921-1923 were illegal. It called upon the company to cancel an election which it had scheduled for Friday, Feb. 8, and to arrange with employes for another election planned in accordance with previous decisions of the board.

The board also ruled that the telegraphers might choose an organization to represent them if they desired, and that they might hold the election themselves, if the company did not co-operate.

Of the 1,153,515,000 pounds of creamery butter produced in the United States in 1922, more than 69 per cent was made in the nine north central Mississippi valley states.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritis, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, etc.

Can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say: C-U-R-E-D and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling over half a million cases of eczema and devoting 24 years of my life to its treatment. I don t care what you have used or are using now, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured; all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Just write me TODAY and I will **send you a FREE TRIAL** of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you and thousands of others as it has me. Just write me and try it. Address

DR. J. E. CANNADY, Eczema Specialist, 402 S. Park, SEDALIA, MO.

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84 Shorthorns, 1250 lbs.; 95 Herefords, 650 lbs.; 88 Herefords, 830 lbs.; 44 Herefords, 525 lbs.; one load good spring calves, $16.50 per head. Also can show you other choice quality bunches, all dehorned, dark reds, good stocker. Order if wanting some choice quality steers. Write me, Harry I. Ball, Fairfield, Jefferson Co., Iowa.

Terrors of R-U-P-T-U-R-E Wiped Away

Free Proof to Truss Wearers That Thousands Can Be Put on Road to Recovery Without Use of Cruel Truss That Tortures Body.

If you are ruptured and want to know about the RESILIENT RUPTURE PAD that has brought relief, given comfort to thousands of tortured truss wearers, and put them on the road to a natural recovery, you can get full information ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE or without the slightest obligation.

This is a FREE PROOF CAMPAIGN. It gives every reader of this message the opportunity to find out about the most wonderful rupture device in existence. Any one who is ruptured and desires information about the great blessing that literally makes truss agonies fly away, completely banishes the terrible fears that usually go hand in hand with rupture, gives the suffering ruptured mortal an honest chance to again live in perfect ease, ideal comfort, bodily freedom, and places them on the road to recovery, should write to E. H. Scott, 569-B Scott Bldg., Akron, Ohio. You will receive a free sample pad, and full particulars in a plain sealed wrapper.

Don't neglect this opportunity, for if you want to know how others have been relieved of their rupture conquered without the knife or barbaric truss—take advantage of this generous offer while it's still open. If ruptured this should interest you vitally. Write Mr. Scott today.

FITS FREE TRIAL

If you have Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness or Convulsions—no matter how bad—write today for my FREE trial treatment. Used successfully 25 years. Give age and explain case. DR. C. M. SIMPSON, 1875 West 44th Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Do Heavy Meals Begin to Tell?

Follow Your Meals With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, They Give Stomach the Alkaline Effect That Prevents Gassiness and Sour Risings.

Those old-time husky eaters often fall down on a glass of milk or a doughnut, the stomach is heavy, fills with gas, is sour and woefully dyspeptic. Truth is, it had just such attacks always, but they didn't last. Now the stomach needs help and the best thing you can do is to fortify your meals with Stuarts Dyspepsia Tablets. They give the stomach the alkaline effect, they help it to digest food, they give it materials to do this with, they absorb the gas, stop acidity, relieve pressure, and no matter whether it is pork and cabbage pie and cheese, sausages and buckwheats or steak and onions, your stomach works without distress and you have none of those troubles due to indigestion or dyspepsia. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store. Then eat and be merry. —Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

EVACUATION of Vera Cruz, Mexico, chief rebel stronghold, and flight by steamer of General De La Huerta and other revolutionist leaders, was confirmed last week by the Mexican war department. The rebels later reoccupied the city.

T. V. O'Connor of Buffalo, N. Y., former president of the International Longshoremen's union and present member of the shipping board, has been designated by President Coolidge to be chairman of the board.

A report filed with the auditor general of Michigan shows that the state will collect $936,653 in inheritance tax from the estate of John F. Dodge, Detroit automobile manufacturer. The collection will go into the primary school fund.

Calvin Coolidge was indorsed for the Republican presidential nomination and R. B. Creager, national committeeman from Texas, for vice president by the Texas state executive committee of the party.

First American Legion post in Illinois named for Woodrow Wilson was authorized last week when Jacob Legion Tenny obtained confirmation from Legion headquarters in the state of the issuance of a charter to Woodrow Wilson post No. 276.

For some years past the tourist trade in Ireland has been at its lowest ebb. For this reason the railway companies contemplate an advertising campaign to lure the tourist back.

Premier Venizelos of Greece has been suffering from a mysterious malady which is puzzling to physicians. The illness is not believed to be dangerous.

The Polish diet last week suspended its session as a token of mourning for Woodrow Wilson. Adjournment was taken after the president eulogized Mr. Wilson and said his name would always be remembered by the Poles.

Campaign of James A. White for the Republican nomination for governor of Ohio has begun in earnest. White's friends realize his hope for the nomination lies in solidifying the radical dry vote behind him.

A special grand jury to investigate the conduct of the Veterans' bureau under former Director Charles R. Forbes has been summoned to convene in Chicago. Brigadier General Charles Sawyer will probably be called before the jury.

Chief Justice Taft, who suffered an attack of indigestion last week, was ordered by his physician to take a complete rest for a few days.

REFUSAL of the German government to put its embassy flag in Washington at half staff in honor of Woodrow Wilson resulted in a demonstration in front of the embassy building last week. A group of taxi drivers, many of them former soldiers, set up a flag on a pole in the front lawn and sang patriotic songs until the police dispersed them.

Mrs. Florence Kling Harding, widow of Woodrow Wilson's successor in the White House, laid aside her own grief last week to mourn with Mrs. Wilson. She called at the Wilson home to express her sorrow personally.

The Virginia Republican convention adopted a resolution instructing delegates to the national convention to cast Virginia's 14 votes for President Coolidge.

The Prince of Wales received a broken collar bone while exercising one of his hunters at Billington Manor, near Ascot, last week.

Governor W. H. McMaster of South Dakota has wired President Coolidge asking him to take some action to stop the rising price of gasoline.

Ohio Republican convention for the purpose of nominating presidential electors and adopting a state platform, has been called for June 24 and 25 in Memorial hall, Columbus, the state headquarters has announced.

United States will delegate official observers to attend the conference on limitation of naval armament to be held in Rome. The delegates will take no part in the proceedings, but will report the findings of the commission.

Guy Bingham of Washington declares that good insurance against any more wars is to let congress enact legislation making it treason against the United States, punishable by death, for any person or industry to make a dollar profit out of any war in which America may engage.

North Dakota Democrats, meeting in state convention last week, indorsed William G. McAdoo for that party's presidential nominee.

Premier Poincare of France won the first phase of his battle with the chamber of deputies for administration economies and higher taxes by a majority of 128 votes last week.

A stiff fight will be made to keep William H. Anderson, who has resigned as state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league in New York, from going to Sing Sing prison, to which he was sentenced recently.

ST. LAWRENCE-GREAT LAKES waterway project is favored by 18 states, representing 40 per cent of the population and 77 per cent of the wheat producers, while opposition is confined to New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Montreal, James P. Goodrich, former governor of Indiana, told the New York state chamber of commerce in a speech.

Proposals for a third party in North Dakota were defeated and Arthur D. Sorlie of Grand Forks was endorsed for governor by the state Non-Partisan convention.

Plans for the withdrawal of the American legation guard of 100 marines from Managua, Nicaragua, after the inauguration of the new administration there on January, 1925, were announced recently by the state department.

The Winton company is suspending the manufacture of automobiles. Its business is being liquidated in order to pay the company's bank indebtedness and extended merchandise creditors.

So that no future appeals for contributions will be necessary, the Harding Memorial association has decided to put one-fourth of its total fund into government bonds, interest on which will be used for maintenance of the memorial to be erected to Warren G. Harding.

Alexis I. Rykoff, president of the council of commissars of the Russian soviet government, will carry on the policies of Nikolai Lenine, with regard to foreign affairs, and also will seek to improve the internal condition of the country.

Federal warrants for the arrest of alleged purchasers of whisky were issued recently for the first time since the advent of prohibition, following the indictment of 27 persons on charges of conspiracy in a mail order bootlegging scheme, the head of which is said to have been a Philadelphia man.

Six boys and the driver were killed and another boy seriously injured when a train hit a truck filled with newsboys in Milwaukee.

The Aero club of France has accepted officially the world hydro-airplane altitude record set by Aviator Hurel recently, near Toulon, of 6,386 metres.

One guard was killed, another fatally hurt and 1,100 prisoners were plunged into a seething riot Monday, when an explosion of unknown origin in the Western Pennsylvania penitentiary at Riverside, Pa., tore a great hole in the center of the prison.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WHICH IS RIGHT—Courthouse Dispute.

What is a county officer elected for? Should he work and play politics or should he sit around and play politics?

This question has come up in a county where funds are running short and the county must borrow money to pay its officers in the courthouse and the deputies.

When a judge and county commissioner suggested that some of the deputies be fired and that the elected officers go to work themselves, one of the county officials bluntly said that he was not elected to do the work. That it was his business to boss the job and take care of the political party that elected him.

This man was at least honest. He owns up and lets the public know just what is going on in many courthouses. The deputies do the work and keep their relatives voting for the boss who wants to make the whole world safe for re-election.

Yes, most of our taxpayers are asleep. They do not know what is going on, nor why their taxes continue to climb.

The smart set usually keeps the common folks talking about a lot of things that seldom amount to much in the long run. Little by little we permit abuse to make its way into our purse and name the abuse "taxes." In every branch of government the average number of jobs and time servers is twice as many as needed to do the actual work if the payroll patriots would work like folks have to work out of office.

Such things as these would be good topics at farm institutes. Most farmers spend too much time and worry talking and thinking how to get the money to pay the bills. They ought to spend more time on how to cut down the bills they are now helping to pay.

The counties with large cities have this house of big pay and little work more than the smaller counties. Many county and city officers work early and late on their job, but too many do not.

MAKE GOOD APPEARANCE—Treat Your Wife Right.

Mr. Man, do you make a good appearance when you and your wife go [illegible] home? Do you expect [illegible] look better than you do? [illegible] in company with her [illegible] as shabbily as you [illegible]

[illegible] clipping which will fit in [illegible] many places. It is worth [illegible] saving. It is as follows: [illegible] of course, that little [illegible] wife to make as [illegible] appearance as possible when [illegible] with her.

[illegible] not giving her a square [illegible] if she refuse to wear the [illegible] she should and do not bother [illegible] and generally slick yourself [illegible] and she are going somewhere [illegible]

[illegible], you cannot get away with [illegible] fact you have so little interest in other women that you do how you look.

[illegible] feel that your race is [illegible] to you have become careless.

[illegible] the right way to look at matters.

Dress should make you dress as [illegible] you can afford, in good taste [illegible] a man of your age and income.

You should be interested in having your wife and family with you.

They want you to appear well, and it is a duty you owe to them.

Make your family feel pleased when they look at you.

How about it? You need a shave right now. Then get cleaned up and see how much better you feel in its reflection in the happy faces that greet you.

HOW DO YOU BUY—Fertilizer for Farm?

In some states there are 200 to 300 different brands of fertilizers licensed and advertised and sold to farmers. This is a lot of nonsense. It is also confusing.

In Ohio and other states the fertilizer business has been boiled down to a dozen brands. This pleases the farmer. Here is a story of what is going on in Ohio:

"Apparently convinced that a dozen scientifically made fertilizers can satisfy all the fertilizer requirements of the state, despite the list of more than 100 fertilizer analyses available, Ohio farmers in 1923 trebled their use of the Ohio Standard Dozen fertilizers as compared to 1922.

"In furthering this standardization of fertilizer analyses, explain soils specialists at Ohio State university, Ohio farmers are rejecting the mongrel, low-grade stuff in favor of these 12 high grade fertilizers that are known to be profitable in this part of the country. Figures for these statements have been gathered by the soils specialists from the sales records of 34 fertilizer companies operating in Ohio.

"Total fertilizer use in Ohio dropped to 1923 to 303,120 tons, as compared to 310,885 tons in 1922. But because farmers bought more of the high-grade fertilizers than before, 28 per cent more nitrogen and 46 per cent more potash reached Ohio soils in 1923 than in 1922. Similarly, acid phosphate use dropped 20,691 tons, or about 10 per cent, but the use of phosphate acid decreased only 2.5 per cent.

"Along with the large increase in the use of the Ohio Standard Dozen in 1923 the records show that Ohio farmers nearly doubled their use of mixed fertilizers with more than 14 per cent in total plant food constituents. Oppositely, they cut in half their use of mixed fertilizer below 13 per cent in total plant food constituents.

"Information on the 'Suggested Use of the Ohio Standard Dozen Fertilizers' was supplied in leaflet form to about 100,000 Ohioans last year by the agricultural college extension service, and is still available for distribution."

COUNTRY CARPENTERS—They Are Growing Less.

How many country carpenters do you know? Are they disappearing? Do you have to go to town to get them or to depend upon some contractor to take your job and furnish the carpenters?

Several state agricultural colleges are taking up this matter and trying to help the farmer in his building matters.

Here is a news story which we clip from the daily papers in reference to what Ohio is doing along these lines:

"Country carpenters and lumber dealers in Ohio as well as farmers are now being directly enlisted by agricultural engineers at Ohio State university in their campaign for better farm buildings.

"More than 400 lumber dealers in western Ohio have sent to the college engineers, as requested, names of about 1,000 country carpenters. When the western half of Ohio has been thoroughly canvassed by the university, attention will turn to eastern Ohio.

"To these carpenters, as well as to the lumber dealers, will go bulletins and plans for efficient farm buildings. In the near future all on this list of lumber dealers and carpenters will receive a free bulletin describing each set of plans available. There are about 1,000 plans in all.

"With building costs high, only the most efficient and practicable plans can profitably be used by farmers, the engineers point out. All plans distributed by the university have been tried out on Ohio farms. They have been designed by men who can harness a horse, milk a cow or push a saw, as well as run a compass and tee square. From two to 50 demonstration buildings have been erected from these plans in every county in Ohio.

"While announcing this, the engineers call attention to a change in the distribution of blueprints. Hereafter there will be a nominal charge for every blueprint. This will cover only the actual cost of blueprinting. The cost of designing and drafting the plans will still be paid by the university.

WAY OF THE WORLD—It Is Good for Us.

"Clouds and sun together make the year,
Without some storms no rainbows would appear."

This is a good thought to let soak in while the new year is young. We cannot have our own way all the time. Half the time is enough, and is our share or more.

If we had the weather to make and hand out we would please less folks and dispense less blessings than God does. If we had the job of deciding just what days the sun would shine we might wreck the world and ruin crops and nations.

Somebody is running this concern who's got nothing else to learn. If he's willing we'll pull through. Nature's laws are more surely in force than man-made law or rule.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Every breeze that waves grass and leaf has a purpose that is accomplished. Nature seldom is defeated. The seasons come and go, while youth and age march on to the station where soon or late we all get off.

For the year 1924 just make up your mind to accept things as they are and have faith that God works out His will and His way, and that there is no use of us trying to change His mind or His plans.

Use common sense and be cheerful.

KICKING ON TAXES—Old World Worse Off.

We heard a banker tell of his trip to Europe last summer. The more he told the more we felt glad that we lived where we do and not over there in that boiling pot.

He said we kick on taxes here. Over there the tax load is much greater than it is in America. Europe is cursed with too many petty officers who must be paid with the money that others earn.

An overload of job holders seems to be one of the big causes of the unrest in Europe. The fact that a lot of smart or dishonest fellows want their meal ticket and good clothes handed to them, while a lot of common folks have to work and pay, causes discontent, and it should.

This banker said it was hard to get ice in any of the hotels in Europe. Folks over there say ice is not a food but a habit that often works injury to digestion and does damage to the stomach.

The Old World is really old. Too old. Perhaps the New World is too new. So far we are satisfied to be living in the land where Old Glory is the flag that flies.

YOUR REGULAR COFFEE—Are You Its Slave?

The coffee bean went around the world. It has millions of slaves. It is a stimulant, not a food. Good salesman has made it popular in every country.

Folks get the coffee habit. They come to believe that it is absolutely necessary to their health and life. In lesser degree and bad effect it chains and handcuffs human beings, just as surely as opium and other drug habits.

Here is a news clipping which gives a brief sketch of coffee history. It will be of interest to many Blade readers. It follows:

"Coffee started in Abyssinia, went round the Mediterranean in the fifteenth century ,overcame Mohammedan opposition, which classed it as intoxicating, and took Turkey by storm. It entered Europe in 1650, and in 1754 a Franciscan monk took a plant to Rio de Janeiro, starting in Brazil the greatest coffee business in the world. We drink the most coffee and Great Britain the most tea."

UNCLE SAM'S PLUMS—Teapot Dome Grab.

Begins to look like you had to bribe somebody to get big deals through at Washington. The Teapot Dome scandal has rocked the nation.

The suspicion that a cabinet officer was dishonest and made dirty dollars by selling oil leases from the government to private individuals, has stirred up Washington to a white heat.

The Teapot Dome oil fields are in Wyoming. Senator Albert B. Fall of New Mexico, resigned his senate seat to take a place in President Harding's cabinet. After being in this office for two years he resigned for some reason not made public.

In the past few weeks the news came to the public that Fall had authorized several valuable leases for government oil lands to certain friends who had loaned him large sums of money.

President Coolidge has no use for dishonesty in any form. He has ordered a thorough investigation. He insists that if any has been guilty of a crime or graft, that that person shall go to jail. The country will applaud the President and will hope that there will be no whitewash made of the matter. The public is mighty tired of hearing about shady and rotten deals at Washington and no prosecutions and nobody going to jail.

More power to Mr. Coolidge.

GENERAL STORE—Did You Ever Sit Around?

The general store. It sells everything. It talks everything. It hears everything. It spreads everything.

The storekeeper is too busy to do these things, but his regular loafers do it. They smoke and chew tobacco and the rag also, as the boys say. The loafing circle in the general store is as much the nation's forum as is the senate at every barber shop.

One trouble with fellows who have nothing to do but to chew, is that they usually get sour and pessimistic and think the country is not kind to them. Then the grouch comes. Then bellyache and general knocking.

There is often a lot of wit and genius to be found in the circle at the general store. Some of the brightest ideas have been born there. But there should be a rule in every such circle that these debating societies must be seasoned with good cheer and less gloom and knocking.

Dinner With Dairymen—Ice Cream Makes Money.

At the invitation of a big ice cream company we attended a dinner and afternoon meeting of dairy folks, who grow milk and sell it for the purpose of making ice cream.

Farm folks, men and women, were present. They were in good humor. The old cow had put some cash in their purse and prosperity in their homes. They were very near business folks. They were up-to-date and well dressed. They had a good community, good schools and good churches.

Ice cream is increasing its sales. Folks use it in winter time as well as in summer. It is a recognized food. It is made under strict regulations of state law. The makers of ice cream must take out a license from the state and agree to comply with all health and food laws.

During the six warmer months there is three times as much ice cream sold north of the Mason-Dixon line as is sold during the six colder months. Ten years ago there was no great demand for ice cream in winter time. It is helping to increase the sale of milk and keep up the price of dairy products. The city man advertises and creates a demand for it and this, in turn, helps the farmer who feeds the cows and milks them.

HUSKING THE CORN—The Price Goes Up.

Yes, we have talked to a farmer who was out of humor. He could get nobody to husk his corn. He was doing too much riding in his own automobile. He ought to have done some corn shucking himself.

He had offered 25 cents a shock for shucking. Two men worked two days and made $12 each, then quit. Another farmer paid $85 for husking 15 acres of corn.

Many hired men refuse to husk by the bushel. They want to be paid so much per shock. They may easily miss many ears and still get paid for the shock.

Mr. Farmer, you had better grow what you can take care of with your hands and sure help, which you have on the farm. You take a big risk when you have to depend too much on hired help that can quit or jump the game any time. This applies to crops other than corn.

PAY OF JUDGES—Lawyers Wrangle and Jangle.

We talked to three judges and three lawyers who were not judges of any court. The six had just attended a convention of lawyers and judges. They had quarreled in convention about the pay of judges and the lax methods of court cases and expensive way of dealing out justice.

The newspapers printed big stories about the wrangle and the jangle of these learned men. The papers said that the judges were conniving to increase their salaries and lengthen their term of office.

Public sentiment did not take kindly to this. The judges did not fare well in the talk heard in the barber shops and on railway train smoking cars.

The question of long delays and excessive costs of court cases were discussed. The court disease, known as perjury, and the dishonest practice of shyster lawyers also had a place in the naughty talk about judges, courts and lawyers.

Taking an oath to tell the truth was once considered a sacred ceremony, but today it is taken as a joke and matter of legal form, with no particular respect for the oath. Perjury is rampant in many courts. Too many lawyers use it and too many judges permit it to go unpunished.

In the country there still remains respect and reverence for the oath in which man or woman promises God to tell the truth and not to bear false witness against thy neighbor. The monkey professors get in their work.

SIX-HOUR WORK DAY—Miner's Pay and Way.

In one state the coal miners held a convention. They voted in favor of a six-hour working day. They may get it. They will want the same pay as they used to get for 10 or eight hours. Will they win?

The coal business has been overdone. Too many coal mines have been opened up. Warm weather has made low and slow demand for coal. The coal mine owners give less work to the miners. This reduces the amount of coal mined. This helps to keep up the price.

Will a six-hour day please the coal mine owner? Will this help to keep up the price of coal? Will the coal miner be blamed for some of the ills we have endured? When will the farmer have a six-hour day?

BIG QUESTION—What Will Congress Do?

Three parties in the United States congress. The western rebels have the balance of power. They know it. They are using it. They have the big stick in both branches of Uncle Sam's lawmaking body.

What will congress do? This is the question asked and unanswered. The entire country is watching and waiting. So far two months' time has been practically wasted in quibbling at Washington.

The Republican party is split. Several western states refuse to take orders from the bosses or from their party caucus. The regular Republicans reply by saying that the tail shall not wag the dog.

Of course while the quarrel goes on the country at large suffers and goes on paying big taxes. The bonus bill, tax reduction, less freight rates and a cleaning up of a lot of long standing graft are the talk topics at the national capital. Wet and dry dessert is served at every meal.

Will there be three political parties in the coming campaign asking for the White House? Who can tell just what would happen if neither party secured a majority of the electoral votes? Ask your school teacher or a lawyer or the editor. The answer is easy, but many have forgotten it.

Big drive is being made to organize a Farmer-Labor party to oppose both the old parties. This same kind of party has won power and control in England. It took the reins and began to drive the band wagon of John Bull in January, 1924. Watch results. It may not last long. Will we have the same thing happen to us in the U. S. A.?

DO WOMEN EXCEL MEN—In Management of Farms?

Are the men going down while the women are going up? Can a woman run a farm better than a man? The answer is, "some do."

Many times the husband and father dies. The wife and mother takes hold. She keeps the family together. She plans and strives to win. She usually does.

Here is a story that was printed in the Country Gentleman. It suits us. It will please our readers. It will fit cases in nearly every community.

Here it is:

"When Dave Hensen died folks expected his widow to sell the place and move to town. But Josie Hensen stayed right on the farm. Her neighbors, like the good people they were, kindly offered to help her in any way they could, though when she wasn't round they shook their heads and agreed she was making a mistake.

"A 160-acre farm is too much for a woman to handle. She oughtn't to try it," was the general opinion. There was nothing of carping criticism in that view; folks were thinking only of her best interests.

"Josie Hensen had her own ideas on that point. She changed the farm program about so that she, her 12-year-old son, Tommy, and the hired man could take care of all the work, and she bought some good dairy cows and some registered hogs. The progeny of those cows and hogs are scattered pretty generally over the country now, to the benefit of many farmers.

"Josie Hensen is still farming the quarter section and it is a much better farm than it was when her husband was gathered to his fathers. The community is now agreed that she has succeeded, but some folks are still inclined to call it an accident.

"However, the Missouri bureau of labor statistics reports that 8,789 farms of Missouri that are farmed or supervised by women are more profitable than are average farms controlled by men.

"Perhaps the success of Josie Hensen was not an accident, after all."

TAX RICH OR POOR—Which Shall It Be?

Yes, congress and the country is in a jangle about taxes and tax reduction. Tax is the talk tale on every corner and in every nook.

There are several plans proposed in congress besides the Mellon plan. The plan to reduce the tax on big incomes is, of course, popular with the big corporations and the wealthy class.

The argument in favor of this has some weight. The rich folks are likely to withdraw their money from business and manufacturing and invest it in tax free bonds, and thereby pay much less tax than they now pay.

The other plan is to make less tax reduction on big incomes of the rich and more tax reduction on smaller incomes. This would please more people and might get more votes in the next election.

Of course there are tens of thousands of voters who pay no tax and who do not worry which tax plan is adopted.

We must pursue a policy of government and taxation that will keep dollars busy at work, so as to give employment. The worst and most dangerous tax on the poor is "No Employment."

Great Britain is nearing a crisis today. She has nearly 6,000,000 in the army of idlers. They receive their daily "dole" from the government. This "dole" takes money from the public treasury and is, in fact, a pension from the public.

The rich have always received the favors of government. The rich are seldom as patriotic as the poor. The rich have power to keep business going and to give the poor work to do to get the wage pay check.

There are two sides to the question. Big capital and the very rich are making threats today that their tax must be reduced or they will ruin business by investing their capital in tax free bonds.

What would you do if you were in congress? Think twice. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, this question affects you. See if you can tell how.

A British scientist experimenting with a stream-like filter along which liquids passed under pressure through thousands of tightly packed, perforated paper sheets, took the color out of red wine and tea and milk, leaving instead of the last named a tasteless fluid, like water.

Pimples

BLOOD impurities are pumped by the heart into the face. That is what causes that grainy appearance, that muddiness, sallowness, pimples, blackheads,

acne, red spots, and that impossible "something" which no face cream, massage, or face powder can cover up or beautify! The foundation for a beautiful skin simply is not there, and no face treatment can give it to you. But increase your red-blood-cells,—and quickly the ruby tint of purity begins to glow in the cheeks, the complexion becomes venus-like and immaculate! Try it. It will do it every time. S. S. S. builds the red-blood-cells you need for a beautiful complexion. Begin using S. S. S. at once, and give yourself what you have been working for, for years

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

A New Era's Tests and Tasks

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 17 Is, "Joshua and the Conquest of Canaan" —Joshua, Chapters 1, 11, 23, 24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

SOME persons are as panicky over our present new era of problems as though the world had never before seen old times pass and new times come in. They act as if the undertaker were a new discovery. Yet every Moses that has ever lived has died; and so has every Joshua who came after him. The first step toward a real readiness for the present period of change is a frank recognition of the fact that the transition which is upon us is inevitable and natural. We shall at least avoid the plight of the Israelites, who were compelled to wander 40 years in the wilderness because they lacked the courage to face a new experience and its difficulties.

"Yes; but where are the Joshuas?" asks the Man Aware of His Times. Lack of real leadership in public life is common conversation. There are no giants in the intellectual word. Labor and agriculture have many paid officials, but few leaders. The church is in the worst plight of all. A missionary statesman unfolded to me a few days ago, with real distress of mind, the absence of adequate personalities in the newer posts of missionary leadership; only a few of the veterans remain, and the men in training to take their places, for an epoch of tremendous change, are as yet showing no signs of competency.

Sophistication Versus Sense.

Some of this general solicitude is the usual scepticism of old age concerning the younger generation. Much of it is well grounded, because we are facing our new day with an over-sophisticated and uncertain state of mind. Many persons have lost their grip upon the venerable verities. Social science has become an intricate profession. Philosophers and analysts and editorializers are more common than men of vision and action. A few straight-seeing, prompt-acting Joshuas are worth a school full of "experts." For the moment, the great simplicities are overwhelmed by "scientific" subtleties. This is a good time to quote George Sanatayana's plea for common sense:—

"I think that common sense, in a rough, dogged way, is technically sounder than the special schools of philosophy, each of which squints and overlooks half the fact and half the difficulties in its eagerness to find in some detail the key to the whole. I am animated by distrust of all high guesses, and by sympathy with the old prejudices and work-aday opinions of mankind; they are ill expressed, but they are well grounded."

In passing on to the lesson story, it may be wholesome to remember that old Israel's plight, and our world's present predicament, are but large-scale pictures of the bewilderment of individuals. Every year the schools and colleges and universities graduate a crop of young people to whom the problem of taking possession of an untried promised land is as fresh as though nobody had ever faced it before. A few days ago a college boy called upon me, ostensibly to make certain inquiries concerning journalism; actually, he wanted to talk about that all-comprehending question, his future. He was dwelling in a maze of interrogation points. On my desk at this moment is a letter from an editor in the Northwest, who is battling on Jericho Plain, determined to carry his paper over Jordan into Canaan; and his perplexity is one with that of the college boy, and of myriads of other individuals, and of ancient Israel, and of all peoples on earth today. To all these, Joshua gives the answer, in our present lesson.

A Great Leader's Secret.

Wouldn't it be a rare service to our world if we could but introduce old General Joshua into each of the innumerable political conferences that are now being held on both sides of the globe? Imagine him talking to the reparations commission! Or standing up to the fumbling diplomats in Pekin! Or laying down the law to the party leaders in all lands!

Really, though, there is no need. Joshua's policy and program are written clear for every child to read. They are adequate for every task and test of the new era. There is nothing puzzling our present day that cannot be met in Joshua fashion. For his rules were but two:

First, believe and obey God. Accept and follow your marching orders. Keep faith with your Commander. Trust your divine leader. Be true to Jehovah and He will never fail you.

Second, keep a stout heart. "Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." Like the clarion call of a bugle, the summons to courage rings through Joshua's words to his people. Dying and relinquishing his leadership, he was the same staunch spirit who had returned from the pleasant vale of Eschol with the manful minority report, "Let us go up and possess the land!"

If old Joshua could have a private interview with an individual young man today, the burden of his counsel would be, as of old, "Be true to God —and never be afraid to go ahead." What a book of bravery is this Bible! As the most famous of modern poets interpret it:

"Though all we knew depart,
The Old Commandments stand:—
'In Courage keep your heart,
In Strength lift up your hand.'"

That was the music to which Joshua led the Israelites out of the desert into their succession of conquests of Canaan. As I lately rode to and fro over the torrid Jordan depression now pock-marked with the remains of the Australian and other British war-time encampments, I mused much upon the fortitude and faith that could sustain the warriors of Joshua and of Allenby amid this cruel heat. But the creed of brave men is one throughout all the ages. "Good success" follows the Joshua prescription of strength and courage.

Today: A Peril or an Opportunity?

After all, is not this new era of change and revolution and settlement that has come upon our day, before which we have stood shrinking and shirking and shrieking and squealing, really just an opportunity to go over Jordan into a better Land of Promise? Because the Children of Israel who came out of Egypt had not the courage and the faith to take their chance at Canaan, they were doomed to the desert and to disappointment. The new generation proved a better breed, and dared danger and won their inheritance. Which of those two types of men and women are we going to show ourselves?

All the unrest and change and transition in the world today spells only opportunity. Of course, some timid souls would prefer to return to the flesh-pots of Egypt. Others, scared and uncertain, would preserve the wilderness status quo. But here souls chance to go forward, undismayed by dangers and difficulties.

So long as we advance in loyalty to the immutable laws of God; so long as Sinai remains the one fixed point in all our chartings; we need not hesitate to face any foe, to cross any Jordan, to enter any enemy-infested heritage. Nobody need fear any progress in the political or economic or social order, if the Law of God is accepted as guide and standard. Every single test or task of the new era may be successfully met if we carry on with stout hearts and retain the Supreme Loyalty. It is the cowards, and those who have forsaken God, who are our real menace today.

LABOR ATTACKS ARMS TRAFFIC

Manufacture Is a Menace to War, League Group Hears.

Joseph G. Grew, American minister to Switzerland, acting as unofficial observer at the sessions of the disarmament commission of the League of Nations, stated anew the position of cordial sympathy of the United States for the control of the traffic in arms.

Grew explained that the laws of the United States were rigorous and that America was shipping no arms to any extent to South American countries. He added, however, that the United States objected to the St. Germain treaty because this would prevent the United States forwarding arms to Latin-American states which had not signed the convention.

The United States, Grew declared, believed in the value of publicity on the whole problem, but he said he could not say whether his government would be represented at the next conference of the disarmament commission, which is to begin in Paris March 24 with the purpose of drafting a convention for the control of traffic in arms.

Viscount Cecil of Chelwood, representing Great Britain, replied that although the United States was not shipping any considerable amount of arms, it also was true that all states must sign the proposed convention before any single state would consent to enforcing its terms. Viscount Cecil said it was vital the United States be represented at the Paris meeting if the meeting was to succeed.

The meeting concluded after European labor, as represented on the commission, issued a forceful statement that the increase in rivalry between arms manufacturers constituted a grave menace of war which must be dispelled. Labor came out flatly for a total suppression of all private manufacture of arms.

RHINELAND SPLIT PLAN IS BARED

Separatists Would Divide Republic Into Three Provinces.

New plans of Rhineland Separatists for the establishment of an independent Rhineland republic have been revealed by correspondence with the Belgian-Rhineland committee, to which the Separatists submitted plans for approval.

The plan contemplated the formation of a republic consisting of three provinces, the Lower Rhine, Upper Rhine and the Ruhr, the northern and southern provinces to be reserved for economic exploitations by Belgium and France, respectively, while the Ruhr state was to be a joint preserve of France, Belgium and the Rhineland.

The republic would retain membership in the German federal union, but autonomy would be guaranteed by the entente, and would accept entente military occupation and the presence of French and Belgium gendarmes as long as those powers considered this necessary. It also would assume part of the reparations debt.

The correspondence indicates that the plan was acceptable to both the Belgian committee and the French committee on the left bank of the Rhine.

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WILSON'S FAME CIRCLED GLOBE

Traveler Asserts Natives in Desert Used His Peace Policies.

Woodrow Wilson probably attained a wider fame than any other mortal ever enjoyed, Dr. William T. Ellis, traveler and writer, said recently, pointing out that Mr. Wilson's name was known in lands far outside the currents of civilized life.

The names of Shakespeare, Caesar and Alexander are unknown to two-thirds of the human race, Mr. Ellis asserted, while contemporary military figures like Foch and the ex-kaiser, had only a relatively limited circle of fame.

"But because of his magic appeal to the deepest sensibilities of all human life, which were given the wings of the morning by the unprecedented propaganda facilities of the allies," he added, "the Wilson principles quickly spread to the uttermost parts of the earth."

As a result, he said, "far-faring travelers can tell of the ignorant Bedouin of the deserts insisting upon judging governments by the Wilson standards. New Turkey came into being on the platform of the Wilson principles. These same ideals have made Egypt a nation again. Villagers in the Balkans settle their petty disputes by the formula, 'President Wilson would not have it so.'"

Poisoned Cook Wins $5,000

Ellen Bowe, an English cook, was awarded $5,000 damages against her employer because she was poisoned by tea made in an unsuitable kettle by another member of the family.

DON'T SUFFER LONGER FROM RUPTURE

The Brooks Appliance, most wonderful discovery ever made for rupture sufferers. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No plasters. No lies. Durable, cheap. Many imitations. None equal. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE. THE BROOKS CO. 326 State St., Marshall, Mich.

SEA WARRIORS ASK FOR SHIPS

France's Naval Chieftains Say Nation's Shores Are Exposed to Foes.

When France completes the reduction of the first section of her naval program, elaborated in conformity with the Washington disarmament agreement, the fleet will consist of nine battleships, 14 cruisers, 60 torpedo boats and destroyers, and 64 submarines. This will be done by the spring of 1926.

Of the nine battleships, however, two now are obsolete and are not even carried in the parliamentary reports as effective weapons. Six of the 14 cruisers will have passed the age limit, and 17 torpedo boats and destroyers are admitted by naval experts to be unequal to the task that would be allotted to them in naval warfare. Twenty of the submarines which saw service during the late war are obsolete.

Only Seven Battleships.

Thus France could bring into line for effective naval operations seven battleships, eight cruisers, 43 torpedo boats and destroyers and 40 submarines.

Minister of Marine Raiberti, expressing his conviction that such a reduced fleet would be unable to ensure the safety of France's naval frontiers and the liberty of its naval lines of communications, recently introduced a bill asking authorization to proceed on the second section of the naval program, as agreed upon in Washington.

The bill provides for the construction of six cruisers of 10,000 tons; 15 destroyers of 2,400 tons; 25 torpedo boats of 1,450 tons; four submarine cruisers of 3,000 tons; 30 submarines of the first class, 1,300 tons each; two mine layers of 4,000 tons and four tankers of 10,000 tons each. Work on these various units was to commence in January, 1925.

Would Speed Up Plan.

Deputy Paul Denise, secretary of the naval commission of the chamber, in submitting his report endorsing the program of the government, recommended that "owing to the precarious condition of the French navy," the entire program be completed between 1924 and 1928.

This program as amended by the naval commission will come up for discussion during the year, after the new chamber meets next May. It involves an expenditure of 2,350,000,000 francs, which the present chamber is unwilling to saddle upon the country.

Bogus Coin Detector

Thousands of bogus coins are dropped into the fare boxes of subways and slot machines. In the case of the subway fare boxes in one of the large cities a device has been installed on the turnstile consisting of an electric light with a bull's-eye lens and so located that a highly magnified image of the article deposited is pictured on the glass front of the coin box.

Why, Without Realizing It, You May Need

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

There are three main groups of prospective buyers of Chevrolet automobiles and commercial cars.

First, are all who know from comparisons or through the experiences of friends that Chevrolet provides the utmost dollar value in modern, economical transportation of people or merchandise. This group constitutes our spontaneous market; its members walk right into our dealers' places of business and buy Chevrolet cars.

Second, the large group of people with modest incomes who have the false impression that so good a car as Chevrolet is beyond their means.

They do not realize that due to engineering excellence and full modern equipment, Chevrolet operating and maintenance costs average so low that during the life of the car, it delivers modern, comfortable, fast transportation at the lowest cost per mile, *including the purchase price.*

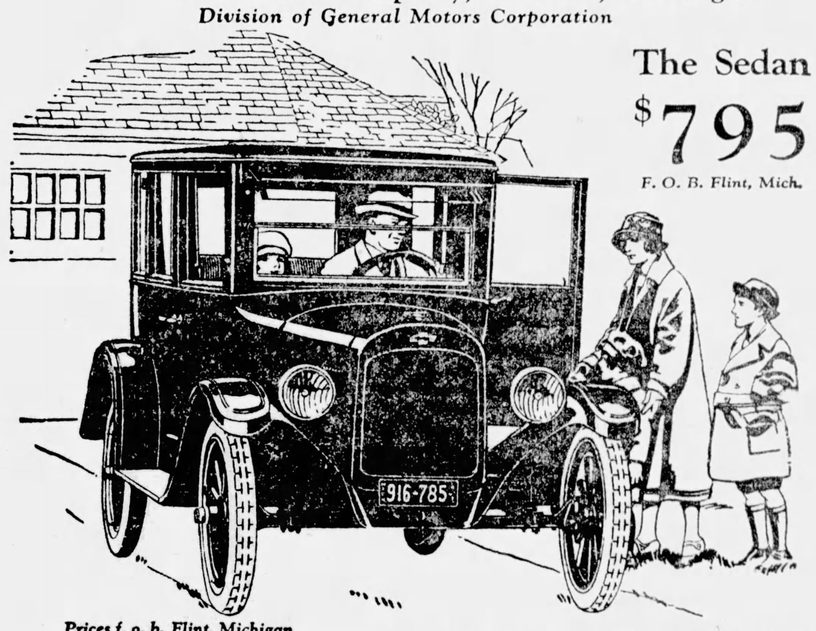
The tremendous growth of our business during the last two years has been due to the shifting of thousands from this group to the first group.

Third, the smaller but very important group of people of ample means, able to buy the highest priced cars, only a small percentage of whom as yet realize that Chevrolet combines quality features of much higher priced cars with such operating economy that as an extra car it virtually costs them nothing, due to the reduction in their transportation expenses effected by it.

This message, then, is addressed to all in the second and third groups. We respectfully suggest consideration, investigation and comparison of Chevrolet with any other car at any price. The result will be to our mutual benefit.

Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan

Division of General Motors Corporation



The Sedan
$795
F. O. B. Flint, Mich.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Superior Roadster	$490	Superior Sedan	$795
Superior Touring	495	Superior Commercial Chassis	395
Superior Utility Coupe	640	Superior Light Delivery	495
Superior 4-Pass. Coupe	725	Utility Express Truck Chassis	550

Five United States manufacturing plants, seven assembly plants and two Canadian plants give us the largest production capacity in the world for high-grade cars and make possible our low prices. Dealers and Service Stations everywhere. Applications will be considered from high grade dealers only, for territory not adequately covered.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1924

Oil is non-partisan.

Politics has no soul. All it has is a gizzard.

Doc Cook made a mistake when he took up fiction instead of going into the oil business.

United States senate—the most august probing body in the world.

Lima Beane says the fundamentalists and the modernists haven't changed anything yet except their shirts.

Opportunity knocks here and there but doesn't seem to give a rap for some of us.

We like the thought that human beings are nothing more than atoms—it is so amusing to pick out the most prominent atoms in town.

DeWolf Hopper doesn't seem to be very popular with the women who marry him.

It's not easy to get a lie to move over and make room for the truth.

We remain firm in our neutral position with reference to the evolutionary theory, letting those who desire cling to their ape.

Times have changed since the woman who had nothing to wear stayed at home.

Perhaps no man is half as bad as his political enemies make him out.

Man is but little lower than the angels when he forgets all that was unpleasant in the life of a fellow being who has gone from earth and remembers only the righteousness of the departed one's motives.

There is always room at the top for the best fruit.

Eight horses pulled King George to parliament. It wouldn't have required more than six to haul Judge Taft.

Don't believe everything you hear. It is not natural that more than a small per cent of girls look upon matrimony as a step toward alimony.

What the common thief would call temptation the big fellows accept as a business opportunity.

It is absurd to argue that a man can't marry on less than $3,000 a year. It is possible to marry on borrowed money.

Everybody has heard of the good time that was had by all. Well, one was killed and twelve wounded at the truck drivers' ball in Chicago.

Some people are frank in regard to their superstitions and others make little harmless jokes of theirs.

Uncle Sam ought to lower federal taxes so the states can spend more money.

Senator Jim Reed as a presidential candidate says he is in the hands of his friends. There is not much to say to that, except that his friends have their hands full.

Theories often are as provoking as facts.

Henry Ford has not given the world the synthetic cow he promised but he has produced a horn that bawls like a calf.

Oil seems not to have been created for soothing political waters.

Mrs. Ida Clyde Clark says "Uncle Sam needs a wife." Then we'd have a step-aunt. Say, that doesn't sound motherly a-tall.

The ground hog doesn't know any more about the weather than the weather bureau.

It is assumed the honeymoon will be over when that 50-year-old bride spanks the 16-yearold groom.

There is no money in politics for the honest man.

Even if the former kaiser is death ly sick it isn't as if he had not lived long enough to see the wreck he brought about.

President Coolidge is not the man to jump at a conclusion simply because this is leap year.

"What are we going to do about the Los Angeles scandals?" one paper asks. We are going to read them.

Men yell for "personal liberty" because they want to make a mess of it.

Germans were not greatly impressed with Mr. Dawes' first speech. Evidently he didn't promise to give them the United States.

When the Democratic national convention hears that Jimmy Cox is an Ohio man it may give his nomination for the presidency serious consideration.

The surest way to get a man to vote is to nominate him for office.

There is talk among the communists of making a saint of Lenine. And the people who starved to death to give the dead leader and his gang a holiday can't raise a voice against it.

Hiram Johnson's platform: Something's the matter with everything.

An enforcement officer who can either drink or let it alone is in danger of becoming poisoned with bootleg whisky.

Colleges can't instill horse sense into a student. It is hereditary.

Evidently the Japanese diet has been having an attack of indigestion.

No woman cares how many other women are talking if she can hear herself.

'Twould be funny to live 2,000 years and find the Republicans and Democrats still arguing the tariff.

Mr. Wilson

There are two pictures of Woodrow Wilson that remain vividly in mind.

In the first, he was speaking from the last coach of a train. His somewhat gaunt cheeks carried a color as if of excitement. His eyes shone, sparkled. There was a note of triumph and high confidence in his voice. He was returning to Washington after an appeal to the country that had met with a response more enthusiastic, more tumultuous, than apparently was hoped for even by the president. The masterfulness of the man was impressive. It was indicated by the set of his shoulders, the pose of his head, the way he made his few but vigorous gestures. All this—if one could have read it—was a forecast of days ahead in which he would deal with congress as with pawns, be judged by his nation as something in the nature of a saint, be received in London and Paris and Rome as the mouthpiece of the divinity.

The second picture is of a broken man, hollow of cheek, gray to ghastliness. He was riding out in an automobile to breathe for a short hour the air of spring. He looked straight ahead at the driver's back. He brought a hand painfully out of warm robes to lift his hat in acknowledgement of greeting. Only vaguely did he seem to know the presence of crowds. His thoughts were on matters far away.

Someway, these two pictures appear to symbolize the career of Woodrow Wilson. In the day of his strength, he was mentally a giant, brushing aside opposition as if it were of straw, closing his ears to advisers as though they were but children, proceeding his way with the air of one who had beheld visions and had been authorized of heaven to direct the destinies of mankind. No president, not even Washington, held more firmly to beliefs once developed and crystallized. No other president went his course with less realization that that course might destroy a thousand personal friendships, create a riot among party principles. Lansing has told how he sought vainly to persuade Mr. Wilson to take that one phrase "self-determination" out of his list of fourteen points. The blood of Scotch covenanters was in the Wilson veins. The stout fibre of their convictions came to be a characteristic thread through his speeches and his actions. An English statesman, speaking of the Wilson messages during the war, said, "It was like the voice of God talking over our heads to the continent and to the nations of the world."

The collapse of influence, the end of looking up to him as a spiritual father, was when the impossible and reactionary Versailles treaty was agreed to so that the covenant of the League of Nations, embodied in the instrument might go through. Mr. Wilson had been outplayed by the intriguing politicians of Europe. He let himself be outplayed by the United States senate. Had he agreed to the reservations, compromised over words and phrases, he would still have come through the battle with all his flags, even though furled. Again, the unyielding fibre of the old covenanters interposed. Mr. Wilson fell ill. Pity for him welled up in the country. But the credit, the standing, was not restored.

Woodrow Wilson assuredly belongs among the great men of America. Intellectually he was one of the half dozen citizens of magnitude who have held the reins of government in America. Yet lesser men rounded out achievement more successfully. Someone has said that nearly all of the things with which Mr. Wilson had to do was marked by a "certain futility." Perhaps this was because he aimed for stars his countrymen could not see. Perhaps it was because his feelings, his vision, belonged to some other world than that of humankind.

Tax Cuts for This Year

Congress has heard from home!

It has taken a long time for the message to get through. But when it came it was clear, unconfusing, imperative. It carried the word that the country was in earnest in demanding a reduction of the income taxes, that it would not take tall talk as an article just as good and that it was in no way pleased with the argumentation and stalling and horseplay which threatened to wreck anything in the shape of tax legislation.

The Republican majority in the house of representatives was the first element in congress to understand the meaning and catch the seriousness of the public call for real action upon taxes. When it did this at last, it acted promptly. It has just proposed that not only shall there be tax reductions to apply to future payments, but also a flat cut be made in the income taxes of 1923 and payable this year. This cut, if house and senate agree to it, will amount to 25 per cent.

The house majority can now flatter itself upon two counts. It has had its ears closest to the ground. It has played the opposition off its feet.

This opposition has tried to substitute its own tax scheme for that worked out scientifically under the eye of Secretary Mellon. It has talked of investigating the propoganda for the Mellon plan, choosing deliberately to misunderstand the lawful movement in the country at large for a better deal on taxes. It has impeded tax consideration. It has, at moments, indicated a willingness to let the tax legislation fall by default rather than to permit the administration to garner any credit or popularity for initiating reductions. This has been pure partisanism. It has been cheap politics. It has made many thoughtful citizens wonder if the defiance of public opinion and desire did not forecast the breakdown of the congressional system just as misgovernment in Europe has, in instances, brought about the abandoning of the parliamentary system.

The blockading tactics of the opposition in congress must now deal with the present, not with the future. If continued they will rob the people of money the people can save this year. We doubt that the opposition is bold enough, or even stupid enough, to go on with the game. A national election is just ahead. The voters will make short shift of any representative and with any senator trying for re-election this year who put their petty partisanism between the nation and its right to lower taxes.

A Case of Self-Preservation

Representative Albert Johnson has taken a poll of house and senate and declares that congress as a whole is prepared to go farther with restrictions upon alien newcomers than is the committee upon immigration, of which he is chairman.

This is a fair illustration of the influence of public sentiment: Immigration restrictions were established only after years of agitation and the overcoming of obstacles set up by captains of industry and citizens with relatives abroad. Attempts have been made to lower the bars after they were set up, in the interest of certain employers. Agriculture was appealed to, and partly successfully, upon the plea that free immigration was the only source of supply for farm labor. At least one European nation sought to get its quota increased in order to rid itself of a surplus population.

Congressman Johnson lays down certain principles for dealing with the immigration question, tenets that all Americans ought to keep in mind as they do the essentials of the constitution. They mean just as much for the protection of the country and its institutions as do the basic laws. These principles are:

That immigrants shall never again be admitted simply to meet labor demands.

That the asylum idea is played out forever.

That persons ineligible for citizenship, such as Chinese and Japanese, shall be denied the right of permanent residence in the United States.

That Europe shall not use this country as a dumping ground for criminals, aged and feeble-minded.

That restrictions be kept in force so long as any kind or amount of immigration tends to fan racial and religious hatreds.

From the European view, our immigration laws are perhaps selfish. For us they are merely agencies for self-preservation. We have been prosperous when almost all of Europe suffered industrial depression because of the disturbances set up by half-insane politics. We have put our house in order after the turmoil of war whereas several other nations have carried on a new species of warfare. Naturally, we are looked to longingly by thousands of hungry and impoverished Europeans. But if we receive them we but invite a flood.

Answering a citizen who said that the United States was destined to mother all the children who "are in need of motherhood," Secretary of Labor Davis declared:

"If you do not discriminate, if you import into the United States all of the hate and jealousy and prejudice and cruelty, which you charge racks Europe today, how will you prevent American cities from reproducing exactly the same conditions which you so feelingly describe abroad? America out of her bountiful charity may well do all that she can to ease the suffering of the unfortunate everywhere, but your proposal seems to be that she shall take to her bosom every individual who wishes to come here, regardless of mental, moral or physical taint, which they may bring with them."

Dr. Carl C. Brigham, assistant professor of psychology in Princeton university, calls attention to the fact that America is quite capable of producing her own feeble-minded and backward individuals without importations from foreign countries. Alas, that is true. Our innumerable asylums are crowded. The simple virtue of safety first argues against making great increases in the population of these institutions.

What Sleep Is

The Scientific American says that "sleep may be defined as a periodically recurring state of the animal organism during which all conscious activities are suspended." The processes, as described, seem complicated. But in brief they amount to this: The blood and tissues become loaded with fatigue poisons during the hours of wakefulness. The nerve centers are paralyzed by the toxins. After sleep comes, the thyroid gland sends a supply of powerfully antitoxic iodine through the system. This eliminates the poisons. Different races of men require different periods of sleep. Persons who are "high-strung, mercurial, mentally and physically active," putting "exacting demands upon their ability to supply iodine," must have many hours in bed. Northern types, as a rule, can get along with less. "Their idle processes move more slowly, their energy is less rapidly used up and they often retain their faculties to a great age."

We feel that the time has come to correct a grave mistake. It is not true that the government taxes us on what we earn. It taxes u son what we get.

When Patrick Henry shouted, "Give me liberty or give me death!" he said a mouthful. Orators can't get anything like that over now. Thrilling times bring out thrilling phrases.

AMONG THE JUGOSLAVIANS

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In Land Where Everyone Owns A Farm

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpeter's World Travels. Copyright, 1924.

WE are again in a motor car this morning, riding through the vast farm lands of the Danube Valley. We have left the blazing white capital of Jugoslavia, have ridden by the trenches where the Serbians lay when Belgrade was bombarded by the Austrians, and are now bumping over the rough stony country. Our chauffeur, Mikovitch, is a Slav, and, like all of his class, he believes in forging ahead regardless of obstacles. He is stubborn and we have to ask him again and again to go slow. He seems to speed up at every succession of holes, and, when a trolley line narrows the highway, he puts his foot on the accelerator and we skirt the ditch with only a few inches to spare.

Driving through traffic is particulary difficult. Automobiles are few, and the horses and oxen that haul the rude farm carts of the country grow frightened and jump this way and that. An occasional motor truck crowds us almost off the roadway, and now and then the building material that is making up the New Serbia stops us dead still. For instance, they are building a new steam railroad not far from Belgrade and the heavy steel rails are being hauled over these rough roads by oxen. Three rails, weighing 70 pounds to the yard, are laid on the trucks of a farm wagon so that the fore and rear wheels are perhaps 30 feet apart. This load is hauled by one team of oxen. A train of 10 or 12 such teams takes up so much of the roadway that even our speedy Mikovitch must proceed carefully.

The Peasants.

The peasants tramping alone and in groups over the country move slowly out of our way, and Mikovitch seems to delight in just grazing the girls. They are queer looking people, these peasants. Sturdy, stolid and independent, they are dressed in homespun, and both men and women wear the brightest of colors. A man may have a jacket under which shows a vest of red, yellow and blue, laid on in stripes or patterns, and his stockings of brown are sometimes a mass of bright embroidery. The women wear different colored cloths about the head, and often long white coats, decorated with gay colors and peppered with tinsel spangles. Their skirts are of bright red, blue and other colored stripes, and below them show substantial legs in stockings of red embroidered like those of the men. Both sexes have their feet clad in home made shoes with soles that turn up at the toe, and bound to the feet and legs with a weaving of straps. The straps run round the leg half way to the knee. The shoes seem very comfortable.

The peasant crowds often consist of groups of villagers who are going home from the city, or of parties moving from one place to another. They have less striking costumes when at work. The whole nation seems to be dressed in homespun, and I understand every family makes almost all its own clothing.

A Land of Small Farms.

We take notes of the farms as we ride, stopping now and then to watch a gang of men and women at work in the fields or to make snapshots of the farm wagons, rude, boat-like vehicles, knocked together by the owners, which are carrying men, women and farm products along the roads.

The farming country is different from that of Hungary, through which we motored last month. There the tracts were often enormous, the estates of the pre-war barons and lords having fields of 50 acres each, cultivated with tractors and modern machinery. There the small farms were ribbons of grass or grain, extending on and on, making great sheets or stripes of various colors sometimes sewed together with narrow bands of red poppies. Here in Serbia most of the farms are mere garden patches, or little fields of all shapes. Some are squares, others triangles, and now and then a wide band of land will run around the small square which belongs to another. Sometimes the patches will follow the slope of a hill, forming curves, and the whole reminds one of a picture puzzle with the pieces jumbled together.

The Homestead law.

At present 85 per cent of the population is engaged in farming, stock-breeding and fruit culture. Serbia is inhabited by a peasant democracy. Its people pride themselves on belonging to the land. Nearly every family is a landholder and a man will do anything rather than part with his farm. The number of small holdings is increased by the homestead law, which provides that even if a man becomes bankrupt, he can retain free of debt five acres of land, a pair of oxen, a plow, and his agricultural tools. Another institution which helps the small farmer is an old law by which every man having some land is bound to contribute a part of his corn or wheat to a municipal store which is to be lent to the peasants if they need grain for the next planting, and a third is the custom by which the whole village goes out to help the poor man cut his corn and bring in his harvest if he cannot help himself.

A Rich Country.

Jugoslavia is one of the richest farming countries of Europe. It has tens of millions of acres under cultivation and its crops are large. It claims to be first in Europe in the raising of corn, fifth in the raising of wheat, and ninth in the raising of rye. It is next to the United States in the production of corn, and it ranks seventh among the lands of the world in oats, tenth in barley, and ninth in potatoes. It produces also beet sugar, silk and tobacco.

The lands along the Adriatic have almost as many vineyards as those of the Rhine. There are orchards everywhere, producing apples, pears, peaches and plums. Jugoslavia is the Paradise of Little Jack Horner. There are more than 20 plum trees for every family in the kingdom, and the average yield of each tree is about 30 pounds.

There are about 7,000,000 apple trees, almost 4,000,000 pear trees, and more than 3,000,000 olive. Most of the olive trees are in Dalmatia. Last year the country had more than 400,000 acres of vineyards yielding about 70,000,000 gallons of wine.

I have looked at some of the fruit in the markets of Belgrade. It is abundant and of every variety. But it is speckled and spotted and it shows evidence of lack of spraying and scientific culture. The new government is trying to improve this. It is establishing experimental farms and universities at Zagreb and Belgrade which have faculties for agriculture. There are three agricultural colleges and nine agricultural high schools.

The live stock of the kingdom has rapidly increased since the war, and it now has more than 1,000,000 horses and mules, 7,000,000 sheep, 5,000,000 cattle and over 3,000,000 hogs. There are 13 government stations devoted to improving the breeding of horses. Last year the country exported more than 100,000 cattle, more than 200,000 swine, 125,000 sheep and about 25,000 head of horses.

There are no fences in Serbia and the live stock that grazes in the fields has to be watched. In our motor trip we see cow-maids, sheep-maids and even pig-maids, herding two or three or more animals in the small patches of grass surrounded by grain. Some of the stock feeds on the stubble of the grain fields, not daring to touch the unthreshed shocks of wheat, rye, barley or oats under their noses. Much of the herding is done by old women or very young children. I have taken many pictures of the little ones watching their flocks.

A Peasant Village.

The villages here are different from those of the European countries I have recently visited. Most of the towns of Germany, Switzerland, France and the other lands of northern Europe consist of houses close to the streets without large yards or gardens. Here the villages are made up of little enclosures joined together but each containing its own three or more buildings, with fruit trees and gardens connected with them. There is often a hut, a hay stack, a banked-over, cave-like cellar, and a granary. The houses are mean as a rule, although the larger villages have comfortable homes and there are many rich peasants. Each village has its schoolhouse, and in one which I visited last week I found a school teacher giving a French lesson to a half dozen barefotted boys and girls, writing the text on a blackboard.

The standard of literacy in Jugoslavia is not high. A large proportion of the people cannot read and write. This is especially so in the old kingdom of Serbia, and in Montenegro and other parts of the principality that did not belong to the old Austro-Hungarian monarchy. Now new schools are to be started, and the program of education is large. A great desire for education has sprung up since the war. Mr. Momtchilo Nintchitch, the minister of foreign affairs, tells me that since the new kingdom was formed the college students have increased in number from 2,000 to 12,000, and that there are now thriving universities at Belgrade, Zagreb and Ljubliana, the capital of Slovenia. The University of Belgrade has now about 8,000 students, while before the war it had only 1,500. The Zagreb University has more than 2,000 students and the one at Ljubliana has about 1,000 students. It had no existence before 1920. In the parts of Jugoslavia taken from Austria-Hungary the educational facilities are better than in the old Servia. The Austrians had established many public schools and they had all kinds of academies and colleges. Under their regime the children went to Budapest or Vienna for their higher education. It is hoped they will now come to Belgrade.

Hungary Versus Serbia.

I have had a good chance to see the difference in the farming conditions of the new and old parts of this Jugoslavian kingdom. The Hungarians are the better farmers and those parts of the new kingdom which come from Hungary are much better tilled than the lands through which I have recently motored. The great difference is seen as soon as one crosses the Save river. The small tracts present the use of machinery. The yield of grain is less abundant, and the rolling nature of the region makes more waste. Here and there are signs of earth-washing, which might be controlled by more scientific cultivation. Some of the best lands of Hungary were given to Serbia, and there is no richer tract in the world than that which lies along the Danube between the new frontier and Belgrade.

The moment I crossed the boundary, I could see the marks of the prosperity which now divides the Serbians from the Hungarians. In the Hungarian kingdom there are but few new buildings. That land was ruined by the war and by the fall of exchange. It has no money for repairs and the towns and cities are shabby. Crossing into Jugoslavia the red tiles of new roofs stand out everywhere on the landscape, and new buildings are going up in all of the towns. There is more activity about the stations. There are new cars on the railways, and the locomotives seem to burn better coal. At every crossroads wagons loaded with hogs, hay or grain are waiting for the train to pass, and the shocks of wheat and oats that pepper the landscape show the wealth that has come to the new kingdom by means of the war.

The wheat shocks in Serbia may be an emblem of thanksgiving and those in Hungary supplication for help. This is indicated by their shape, which is after a superstition current throughout the Valley of the Danube. The people believe the harvest will not prosper unless the sheaves are shocked in the form of a cross. They are now stood on end and capped as with us, but are laid so that every pile is an emblem of the crucifix upon which our Saviour was hanged. The sheaves are so placed that the heads come together at the center, meeting there in four piles, three sheaves to each pile. The cross is perfect in shape. Rye, oats and barley are shocked the same way and at this writing there are tens of millions of such crosses silently testifying to the belief of these peoples of the Danube in the Tragedy which culminated on Calvary. In Hungary the population is Roman Catholic, and the shocks there seem to me to look more like the Roman cross. In Serbia they belong to the Greek Orthodox church and the crosses are Greek. It is interesting to think of nations which handle their harvesting so that every kernel voices a prayer.

Where the Hogs Grow Wool.

After crossing the boundary we saw more and more live stock. The people who inhabit the lands taken from Hungary seem to have plenty of money. There are many flocks of fat sheep watched by women and girls and now and then great wooly hogs eating the stray grains from the stubble. It was strange to see hogs which grew wool, but I saw several droves which had such curly hair that were it not for their noses they might have been sheep although their tails were more like those of a horse, having long curling hairs so numerous that a pig's tail would make a good fly brush.

During one of my motor-car trips from Budapest out into the country I had an opportunity to study these hogs. This was in a mighty fattening pen which was established by the Hungarians to supply pork for their army. The pen covered 200 acres, and it was crowded throughout the war when it fattened on the average about 75,000 pigs at one time. It contains more than 25,000 today.

Come with me in your imagination and look at that great city of swine. We enter at the front gates, which are hung between tall concrete posts, on the top of each of which is the statue of a gigantic pig, and call at the offices of the men who manage the town. There is a garden in front of the offices, and in this a fountain, surrounded by flowers, where the water plays over life-size statues of two fat pigs upholding with their forefeet a bushel basket of Indian corn in the ear. As we go into the offices another huge hog statue with wide open mouth seems ready to squeal out a greeting, and the men come out and take us about through the city. The place is surrounded by walls of concrete as high as my waist, with a broad wall upon that far above the height of my head. The enclosure is cut up by streets which cross each other at right angles, and on the two sides of each street are concrete cells of from 50 to 100 feet square with walls as high as your shoulders. Each cell is the home of from 50 to 125 pigs. It has a red brick floor of blocks eight inches square and as smooth as the tiles of a bathroom, and in one corner is a sunken bath of about 8 by 10 with sloping sides running down to the water so that the hogs can walk in and out without trouble. There is a hydrant beside each bath-pit, and the water is changed every day. It looks clean and the hogs are not filthy like those fattened in the American style. The cells are open to the air, but back of this is a shed, the floor of which is four feet from the ground and the space below covered with sand in which the swine lie, and grow as fat as those of Circe or the fattest hog in Epicurus' sty. The feeding is out in the open, the meals being Indian corn which is eaten from low concrete troughs. The hogs are bought at a weight of 150 pounds, and they are so stuffed during their stay that they weigh 400 or 500 pounds when ready for killing. I saw some which weighed at least 500. I thought the wool story a fiction until I saw the animals myself, and photographed them in the bright sunlight. The bristles curl somewhat like the hair of an African, although not so tight and not near so thick. The breed is one well known in Hungary. It might be well to introduce it into America.

Farming Methods Crude

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

WOODEN pitchforks are still in use in Jugo-Slavia. They are simply forked sticks cut in the woods. After the bark has been peeled off they are dried. Then they are ready for the market or use in the fields.

ABE MARTIN

We kin all recall th' ole hangin' lamp an' horse an' phaeton days when all th' family prominence wuz in dad's name.

'Bout ever'thing we know of has doubled in price, 'cept we kin still drive over th' McCauley Creek bridge faster'n a walk fer th' same ole $5 fine.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Hospital Zone

DRIVE quietly,"—the sign is plain, in letters large and high; in yonder house, on cots of pain, a lot of sick folks lie; the noise of traffic is a strain 'neath which they moan and sigh. And most of those who see the sign slow down as they go past, their rusty axles cease to whine, their cylinders to blast; most men are kindly and benign, their sympathies are vast. They strive to make as little noise as their old cars can spring, and to their little girls and boys they say, "Don't yell or sing; for idle racketing destroys the sick ones' peace, by jing." The doctors and the nurses gaze, and say, in accents low, "May heaven bless those thoughtful jays who drive their vans so slow; our patients would have peaceful days, if all would like them go." But now and then the speeder fleet goes by with noises dire; he drives his what-not down the street as going to a fire; the doctors then their bosoms beat, the nurses groan with ire. The sign is there for all to read, the words are bold and plain; and kindly men reduce their speed, and sigh for those in pain; but skates whose wits have gone to seed, a dizzy speed maintain.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Habits

Habits are things which you do and you shouldn't,
Things which a good little sissy boy wouldn't,
For instance, to sprawl on a bed in you clo'es,
An' yank off a shoe and don't look where it goes,
An' take off a stocking an' give it a fling,
So that when it comes morning you can't find a thing
Which you know you took off. It should be on the chair,
But habit has kept you from putting it there.

Habits are funny. You do 'em, that's all,
And do 'em without ever thinking at all.
You say that you won't toss your hat on the floor,
Or bite down your nails till your fingers are sore,
Or sniffle your nose or sit humped in your chair
An' twist up an' play with a bunch of your hair;
An' you mean that you won't when you promise it then,
But the first you know you have done it again.

Habits are things that your mothers detest,
Like twisting the button that's sewed on your vest,
Of scuffling your feet as you walk through the hall,
An' you won't even know that you do them at all.
You don't even know what's the matter when they
Bring you up with a jerk, with that: "Stop it, I say!"
Then they preach an' they talk an' they scold you a lot,
And it's all on account of that habit you've got.

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Proposed German Treaty Published

After further opposition to the treaty of commerce and amity with Germany had been voiced in the senate foreign relations committee, the senate took the somewhat unusual step of making it public in advance.

Chief opposition to the treaty centers around most favored nation clauses, which it is argued, will retard development of the American merchant marine by restricting freedom of action by America in imposing lower tariff duties on goods imported in American ships, than on those brought by ships under other flags.

Opponents have laid stress on the the action of congress in 1920 in placing in the shipping act a provision, directing the president to abrogate similar provisions in existing treaties of commerce. President Wilson declined to comply as did President Harding, and so far President Coolidge has taken no action.

Mellon Lays Bond Changes to Machine

Secretary Mellon, answering another of the charges made in the general bond duplication controversy by Charles B. Brewer, department of justice attorney, declared the difference in type and style of numbers on some bonds was due to addition of new numbering machines to the bureau of engraving equipment during the war. When the great rush of bond issues forced the bureau during the war to expand its equipment suddenly, new machines had to be purchased quickly and the treasury was unable to obtain machines of the same construction as those in use.

The bureau equipment had been altered little in 30 years prior to the war, Mr. Mellon said. Every piece of equipment had been standardized so that when the exigency arose the treasury failed to find equipment fitted with the same type and style of numerals and characters carried by the old machines.

VARIETIES

Robert Fulton invented the first skyrocket.

A real star radiates heat and as it cools shrinks.

Blue and varnish are made from certain seaweeds.

Montreal is planning a new hotel to cost $9,000,000.

Potatoes grow only to the size of walnuts in Iceland.

A blowfish can inflate itself to twice its natural size.

To be fat is a mark of beauty to Mohammedan women.

Wire fence is replacing the stone fences formerly used in Cuba.

Seattle received the first shipment of gold from Alaska in 1897.

On the western coast tuna is known as "the chicken of the sea."

More than 50 deep sea ship lines now make Los Angeles a port of call.

The dome of the Pantheon at Rome is the finest dome in existence.

The St. Lawrence river discharges 1,000,000 cubic feet of water a second.

Italy is second only to Germany in the number of her native children in America.

Caged animals keep themselves fit by stretching the long muscles of the body.

A slide rule has been specially designed for heating and ventilation problems.

Two hundred thousand years ago the climate of Greenland was still temperate.

Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross in America, was born in Massachusetts.

A 600-foot tower will be erected near London, England, for sight-seeing purposes.

North and South America has more than 50 per cent of the world's railroad mileage.

Bread as a daily article of food is used by only one-third of the population of the earth.

The vertical distance from the highest point on earth to the lowest point in the sea is more than 11½ miles.

Camphor, so long believed to preserve clothes against attacks by moths, is now said to have practically no effect.

With 60,000 square fee the Fifth regiment armory in Baltimore is said to have the largest floor space under one roof in the world.

The Black sea is unique among oceans and seas of the earth in that below a depth of 600 feet its waters are stagnant and lifeless.

The amount of flax produced in the United States, it is estimated, will this year be less than half of the requirements of this country.

The "grand balance" or scale used in the Bank of England is so sensitive that the weight of a postage stamp moves the index six inches.

Probably the only Iceland girl attending college in the United States is Miss Elin Johansen, who is a student in an academy at Oskaloosa, Ia.

The serving of the flesh of wild birds protected by the migratory bird treaty act with meals in hotels, restaurants or other places is unlawful.

Cranberries are the most profitable crop an acre in the United States. Farmers cultivating cranberries last year earned an average of $280 an acre.

Glacoma Puccini, composer of "Madame Butterfly," has recovered damages in Italy because "One Fine Day" was taken from the opera and jazzed.

Experiments have been undertaken at the United States bureau of standards to find the best process for nickel plating steel, brass and other metals.

Finland had the first woman member of parliament in the world—Fru Furuhjelm—who still remains in office, with 18 other women M. P.'s.

The first fossil ever found of a family of rodents, the living representatives of which are known only in Ethiopia, recently was discovered in Asia.

More than 20 different processes are involved in the manufacture of a single needle. The world at large uses up something like 7,000,000 needles a day.

The glass used in the United States for caps for telephone switchboard signal lamps was made in Europe before the war, but is now being produced in this country.

Recent experiments indicate that the malaria-carrying mosquitoes, if presented with a choice of diet, will bite men just as readily as they will bite horses or cows.

Between 1914 and 1922 the number of Baptists in Russia has increased from 100,000 to 2,000,000, according to the president of the Baptist World Congress.

Advertising on postage stamps has been permitted by the Italian government. The advertisers agree to turn over 60 per cent of their receipts to the government.

Bread made with six cakes of yeast to the loaf was found in recent experiments to nourish rats more effectively than bread made with half a cake of yeast to the loaf.

Sheffield is the home of a man believed to be the oldest man alive in England. He is Nathan Lapatnick, aged 112 years, a Russian Jew who went to England 60 years ago.

Deer imported to New Zealand have become so large in numbers and so destructive to farmers' crops that it has been necessary to place a bounty of two shillings a head on them.

A new industry is expected to spring up on the Pacific coast as the result of the invasion of Alaskan waters by the king crab formerly only found in merchantable quantities near Japan.

By decomposing raw material and then allowing the products to be acted upon by hyrogen, an investigator has succeeded in producing petroleum products from vegetable oil thus obtained.

Miss May Le Couteur, who is attracting attention as a professional singer in London, is the daughter of the Rev. Dr. R. J. Campbell, who for many years was famous for his preaching at the City Temple.

The Imaja palm, growing in South America, has leaves reaching a length of 50 feet and are often 10 feet wide. Another palm, a native of Ceylon, has leaves 20 feet long and 18 feet broad, from which the natives make tents and shelters.

In Japan small fish are caught by trained cormorants, principally at night with the aid of jacklights. Rings are tied around the throats of the fishing birds to prevent their swallowing the catch. When their pouches are filled they are emptied in the boat well.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

MOTHER'S VACATION

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

...a mother have a vacation ...ear? Should she be en- ...t away from the duties of ... her family for one week ...eeks or longer in order to ...ired body, or is her job so ... that she must stick to it ...day out, year in and year

... is an old poem which ex- ...rror that a minister of the ...hould leave his flock to ...vices in order to go away ...cation. Preachers in the ...es did not know what a va- ...t. Nowadays the preach- ...cation the same as any-

... there are a good many ... possess the idea that a ...ife is with her family all ... They feel that her family ... first, last and all the ... believe that it is a ...ty to stick by her family ...children are grown and ...n have her vacation. ... no real good reason why ...should not have a vacation, ...e able to get away from ... for at least a brief ...ne now and then. If she ...hey are grown she may ... vacation for the simple ...t human machinery wears ...e job of raising children ...ous task. When they are ... it is time for the mother ...cation there may be no ...take it or there may be ...ould who cannot take it.

...'s duties are confining. ... do without many pleasures ... her children. She must ... to the job. Of course she can ... the children on a vacation, but ... a vacation for the children ... the mother. While they are ... there are always demands ... on her services. She may ... a house to look after or a ... husband to feed, but she ... maintain a watch upon her

...her gets tired the same as ...other human being. She be- ...comes worried, but she must carry ... nervous system is affected. ...t result with everything. She ... her children. She is tied down ... and foot and there is no es- ...It would be better for the ...ildren as well as for the mother if ... latter could go away on a vaca- ...tion and leave somebody else to per- ...form her duties in her absence. She ...would enjoy a little freedom and ...when she returned from her rest she ...would feel better, be more enthusias- ...tic and be glad that there were chil- ...dren in her family to care for and ...raise.

She would come back freshened in mind and body. Her nerves would be quieted. She would love her children more than ever if she took a vacation now and then which would separate her from them and their demands. And the children would appreciate mother more if they knew what it is to do without mother for even one short week. That is a good thing in itself. There are too many unappreciative children in the world today.

It does not pay a mother to make a martyr of herself for her children. They are too young to realize what she is doing when they are little and when they grow up they forget what she did for them in their boyhood and girlhood days.

Of course, in many cases, it is impossible for a mother to leave her children. There is no one to leave them with or there is no money with which to employ a nurse to watch out for them while she is gone. In that case a mother must take them with her wherever she goes. But she should go somewhere to get away from the routine of life. She needs a change as much as a father. No man is well fitted for work if he never takes a vacation. The same applies to a mother. Human machinery needs a rest.

Vacations were not so common in the days gone by as they are now. The old-timer used to work constantly. The 10-hour day and the 12-hour day used to be the rule. But now eight hours is accepted as a good day's work. And the new rule is better than the old, no matter what the old-timers may think. Times change. We have progressed. The average life is longer than it used to be. Statistics prove this. This is ample proof that new methods and new ideas are better in many ways than the old customs.

The mother of long ago might have laughed down the idea of taking a vacation. That is no reason why the mother of today should do the same. We only profit by experience and it tells us that the human being who rests from the wearisome toil of everyday life is far more able to cope with problems than the one who never rests. A machine wears out. So does the human body. A machine needs overhauling or it will break down. So does the human body.

A mother is a human being. Her body is like a machine. It must be given a chance to be overhauled or it will break down and the children will be left motherless. The best way to overhaul it, to rest the tired muscles and the weary brain is to take a vacation.

Because your mother never took a vacation is no reason why you shouldn't. Because we didn't have airplanes and automobiles 40 years ago is no reason why we shouldn't have them now. There are a good many things we didn't have 40 years ago that we have now. And because we didn't have them long ago is no reason why we shouldn't have them now.

It is no argument to say that we should have the saloon because we had it 10 years ago. Then it is no argument to say we shouldn't have mothers' vacations because they weren't common in the years gone by. The saloons never did anyone any good and the lack of vacations never did the mothers any good, or the children either.

A few mothers should be cautioned, however, that this is not an argument for them to take a vacation every other week. That is the other extreme. If you don't think we are right, sit down and write a letter all about it. If you do think we're right, tell us.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

I am only one.
But I am one.
I cannot do everything.
But I can do something.
What I can do,
I ought to do;
And what I ought to do
By the grace of God I will do.
—Canon Farrar.

WINTER BIRDS

It is a beautiful winter day, but very cold. Anyone prefers a seat near the fireplace today. On some distant hills a streak of snow can be seen. It snowed hard here yesterday, but it is all gone now. It seems very lonesome with all our little feathered friends in the south, but once in a while we hear some kind of a bird singing in the leafless trees in front of the house.

Cousins, did you know that the bird we call the goldfinch in summer is the snowbird of winter? The reason for this is that it changes from yellow to black and stays in the cold regions instead of going south.

Don't you think the fields look nice, all plowed ready for planting in the spring? They remind you of fields waving with wheat and oats, tasseling corn and blossoming potatoes. The bare mountains now make you think of the green, glorious valley filled with the calls of birds although silent now in winter.

Some will laugh, but "The Call of the Wild" has a great hold on me and I hope to visit the Yukon trail some day. Once I am on it I expect to go to "God's country," where dog teams are used instead of autos, where you can breathe fresh, clean air from morning till morning, always the same. And above all, I would like to visit "The Valley of Silent Men" to see the silent men looking down over the wonderful valley where a winding river flows, turned to gold by the evening sunlight.—Nature Lover of Pa.

ON HISTORIC GROUND

I have been considering a long time about jumping on the Merry-Go-Round to take a ride. I have always enjoyed reading the Household page and have been a reader of this paper for 30 years. My father and grandfather also read it before me, and I remember, when a small boy, of hearing the folks read about Nasby. He always had something witty and full of humor in the column of the paper. I always enjoyed reading the Poets' Corner and old-time songs and hymns.

I live on a farm in West Virginia on the western side of a very beautiful valley called Tygart's valley. In some places it is a mile and a half wide and the soil is very rich and fertile. It is claimed to be the most beautiful valley in the state. A clear stream flows through it.

My home is also near the top of the mountain where the Beverly and Parkersburg pikes cross. Near the old Hart house there, a large white dwelling which still stands, the Union and Confederate forces had a battle in 1861. Not far from this place on the same mountain is the lone sugar on a high peak. For over 50 years this has been a summer resort.

This sugar is a very large tree on which visitors engraved their initials everywhere from the roots up as high as 15 feet so that the tree died. Last year a hard wind blew it down. —Huckleberry John of W. Va.

MICK IS HERE

Three cheers for Sleepy. How some of us do work trying to write a letter that will get safely by Mr. W. B. and then find outselves in Chats or Snatches. Then along comes Sleepy and gets several big letters in the same paper. Sleepy may sleep part of the time, but she is surely wide awake when it comes to writing letters.

Sleepy, I disagree with you. Now don't be offended, as I was never known to agree with anyone. My name should have been Argumenter instead of Mick, but then I'm Irish, which accounts for it. I don't think anyone should ever try to induce anyone else to spend their spare time reading books, although that is what I do during nearly all of my spare moments. No one ever liked to read better than I, and my sister likes books and reads them as much as I. I have two other sisters, one who spends her extra time knitting pretty and useful things. The other spends her time trying different cooking recipes. She is about the best cook I know.

Often I get so interested in a book that I actually neglect more important duties. At such times I always wish that I did not care so much for books. Now don't you agree, Sleepy, that my sisters who knit and cook are the most useful? They are not ignorant, both having a fair eduction, although they never discuss the merits of different authors.

Shamrock, you surely call to mind some beautiful thoughts of our school days and other days long ago. But, do you know, that I always realized these days would come and I believe I lived my childhood days with as much thought and appreciation as possible. I know that when I was young I shed more tears over the thought of losing my childhood days than I have ever shed since.

I can remember sitting in the window and looking at the hills near my home when I was a child, and crying because I thought that some time I would be where I couldn't see them. Now my home is far away from them and sometimes I go back there for a brief visit. But my home now is with my husband and children, where I love to be more than in any other place in the world.—Mick of Michigan.

MARRIED ONES HAPPIEST

This is the first time I have tried to enter your happy circle, but I'm sure Aunt Martha won't turn me out this cold morning. I have been a reader for several years and wouldn't exchange it for any other paper.

I notice that some of the readers have asked that the subject be discussed as to which is the happier, married or single life. For my part I will say married life. We don't know what life means until we have a husband and children. A home isn't a home without children.

I have been married three years and have one of the best husbands in the world and two sweet little boys. Although my husband isn't at home much because he is a traveling man, I prefer married life.—Happy Violet of W. Va.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I don't know nothing to talk about. Mamma says that's a good thing cause then I can't talk unless I'm like Papa and talk anyway, whether I know something to say or not. Mamma also gave me to understand I was writing too much in my letters about our family. She says it doesn't pay to have your family laughed at or pitied. I says I couldn't help it as there wasn't nothing funny except the family. Then she gave me a slap on the face.

After getting slapped I ain't a going to write about my family this week. Instead I'll write about the family next door. I don't mean the one we have so many fights with, but the other one on the other side. They moved in the house last month and Mamma watched all the furniture being unloaded. When they got done she said they must have a lot of money cause they had a lot of furniture.

Mamma also noticed that the man in that house helps his wife a lot. You can always see him wiping the dishes through the kitchen window after supper. And he carries out the garbage and ashes and everything. Mamma says all Papa carries out is his hat, and he carries that out too often. She says he never takes her with him.

But the woman next door is the one who does all the gadding at night. She goes out almost every night to a picture show and the man stays to home alone with the baby. Sometimes you can see him in the cellar working. Papa thought he was making booze or something and was going over to be neighborly, but stopped when Mamma said he was doing the washing for his wife.

Papa said he'd never do no washing, and Mamma said she guessed she knew that without him telling her. One day I saw the man next door beating the rugs, and I asked Mamma whether his wife never did nothing. Mamma says his wife was lucky, but she wouldn't ask all that of any husband. Papa heard her say that and he said that's why I can stand all your talking. Papa said he often thought of putting a muzzle on Mamma till he also thought of how she did her own housework always, and he might as well leave well enough alone. He said even though she talked too much she was a hard worker, and a fellow couldn't expect no woman to be perfect. Mamma then said that was the way she felt and that a woman couldn't expect no man to be perfect without her being called crazy if she did expect it.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Beef Loaf,

Have your butcher put 2 pounds of rump beef through his meat chopper, with a very little fat mixed with it. Add to this chopped meat 2 well beaten eggs, ½ teaspoon of sage, ½ cup of dry bread crumbs, 1 tablespoon of salt, a little pepper and butter the size of a walnut, melted. When these ingredients are well mixed, turn them into a buttered bread pan, cover the pan and bake for one hour—possibly a little less—in a hot oven. Five minutes before serving, remove the cover from the pan, and place two slices of uncooked bacon on top of the loaf, to give a delicious flavor. Serve hot or cold.

White Cake.

This is a recipe for a never-fail white cake. Cream 1 cup sugar, ½ cup shortening (half lard and half butter) or all a good grade of oleomargarine. Add very slowly 2-3 cup cold water, then 2 cups flour, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 round teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon each of vanilla or lemon. Beat all well and lastly fold in stiffly beaten whites of 2 eggs. Bake in loaf, layers or muffin tins. A boiled yellow frosting for this cake is made as follows: Beat until lemon colored the yolks of 2 eggs. Add to this, slowly, beating all the time, a syrup made of 2 cups sugar, ¼ teaspoon cream tartar, ¼ teaspoon salt and ½ cup boiling water. Cook until it threads. Add to yolks and beat until right consistency to spread, adding ½ teaspoon vanilla.

Sweet Potato Trifle.

Pare potatoes and cut in slices about half an inch thick and an inch in diameter. Drop in slightly salted boiling water and boil 10 minutes. Drain and let cool. For two cups of potato make a syrup of two cups sugar and one-half cup water. When sugar is dissolved add potatoes and simmer until the syrup is thick and the potatoes clear. Remove from the fire and when cool add one-half teaspoon pistachio flavoring and one teaspoon vanilla. Serve cold in high standing glasses.

Aunt Martha Says—

A man is a person who will criticize a housewife for buying all kinds of can openers and washing powders from agents and then turn around and buy fake oil stocks himself.

More people than ever are said to be trying to write poetry. Trying to write it is right.

Human slats are to be stylish this year. We mean feminine slats. Masculine ones are just skinny.

Be optimistic. Maybe the groundhog in your vicinity, if he did look for his shadow, was blind.

Payday is exhilarating to a man. Why shouldn't the housewife be exhilarated too?

Let's try to be as happy as we can. It doesn't cost anything.

Tablecloth Stains

To avoid the necessity of laundering an otherwise perfectly clean tablecloth because of the accidental fruit or other stain, carefully slip a folded towel between the cloth and and table padding, and on this towel place an empty bowl, having the stain directly over the bowl. Pour boiling water through the stain till it fades away. Now remove the bowl, lay another towel on the wet place and iron with a hot iron until nearly dry. Carefully slip out the under towel and pass the iron again over the cloth a few times and it will be as fresh as ever, without having been wrinkled or removed from the table.

Her Portrait on Money

Baroness Szegedy

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

PORTRAIT of Baroness Alexander Szegedy a beauty of the old Hungarian aristocracy, is being reproduced on the new republican banknotes of that country. It ought to make the banknotes popular.

BOYS AND GIRLS

**Only a thought in passing—a smile or encouraging word—
Has lifted many a burden no other gift could have stirred.**

HISTORY OF FORT

No, I haven't deserted you, but have been going to school and have had no time to write. But now I will tell you about an old fort near my home. Perhaps some of you will visit this place.

Often we hear the tradition repeated which has followed the establishment of the old fort at Fort Blockmore. As we pass by on the road we catch a glimpse of a beautiful mound where the fort once stood. At once we become interested in how the red man built his village and his playground.

The old fort was located on a beautiful river near the mouth of a creek. West of the creek there was a double hill rising gently northward from the bank some 400 yards to the round top. Then it breaks abruptly, dropping down 200 feet, making the "gap." Then it rises again to the other round top. From either top the sentinel of the tribe could see to the east the long stretch of water.

He could turn to the west and watch the water pass out of sight far away. He could look north and see the valley drained by the creek. To the south the river followed the foot of the ridge for some distance and a high cliff, rising perpendicularly from the water, made another natural watch tower.

Nature made this an ideal camping ground, and the red man, being a child of nature and her closest observer, naturally found and used it. Just how long he was there and whence he came we do not know, and history does not tell us. With the passing years the white man came, and, being enchanted with the beautiful valley in all its primeval splendor, he said, "This indeed is the white man's home, and here I will build my fort." Immediately he built the fort.

This is said to have happened back in 1774, and later, in 1776, Fort Blockmore was established on the north bank of Clinch river, west of the mouth of Stony creek. The old Indian village had been abandoned and the old camp sites of the hunters and Indians have become the villages, towns and cities of today.

Four families established the fort. One of the first was that of Colonel John Blockmore, for whom the fort was named. Soon other settlers came and not long afterwards they left the fort to build homes and begin a settlement. In that early day there were no roads, only trails blazed through the wilderness. It often required a skilled woodsman to follow these trails. The blazed trails became paths and then roads. Fort Blockmore developed into a community and has been a good trading point for many years.

Formerly the road and the river were the only means of transportation. Now there are railroads. One runs near the old fort. We hear the shrill whistle of the locomotive now instead of the war whoop of the Indian.—Myrtle T. of Va.

PASS THE MUSH!

As this is my first letter I hope Aunt Martha tells W. B. to pick up his walking stick and move away. I have been a reader of this page for a long time and like it very well. What I call a long time is 11 years, although mother was a subscriber long before that. At that time I scarcely knew the difference between the league of cousins and a jellyfish. No, I didn't say a jelly bean.

I live on a farm about four miles from a small town. It will soon be a big industrial town if it continues gaining in population at its present rate. It's a small town, but they have some jelly beans there. I don't see how these girl-hating cousins have reason to talk. I know there are some poor ignorant girls in the world, the silly painted dolls called flappers. But all girls aren't flappers. Neither are all the boys jelly beans.

But, ugh! These jelly beans with their painted cheeks and lips, penciled eyebrows, slick hair, velvet breeches and—sweet mamma! Pass the mush. Now come on, girls, let's have your opinion of the jelly beans.

I have had bobbed hair ever since I was knee high, but the hair does not make me a flapper. Anyhow, I am letting it grow out now. By the way, what do you cousins think of the girls who smoke cigarets? I would like to hear your opinions. I think they are bad customers.

You like to ride horses, don't you, Aunt Martha? I know you do, as almost everyone does. You should take a few days' vacation and come here. I will let you ride bronchos to your heart's content. — Blue Eyes of W. Va.

WOULD SET EXAMPLE

How would you like to hear from a West Virginia lassie? I am here for a chat. Are you glad to hear from me? I wonder how many made New Year's resolutions. Wonder what 1924 will bring forth? I suppose each one has a booklet of resolutions.

I want to say something about what I am doing. I am one of those wonderful school teachers of West Virginia. I graduated from high school last year. My greatest ambition is to travel. I hope to visit many of these beautiful scenic places in our own America. We have some fine scenery in our own state, although I long to see more of this wide world.

We find that our life is just what we make it, and I am trying to make mine worth while, so I can enjoy life wherever I am. I also want others to benefit from my life.—Ruby A. H., of W. Va.

IS HAPPY

I will try to slip in for the first time, as I have been wanting to join your happy circle for a long time. I live on a farm with my father and mother in the dear old hills of Tennessee. I am the oldest one at home.

I think the country is a happy place. We have many friends and neighbors and I experience many happy days. I enjoy making beautiful flowers of paper.—Black Eyes of Tenn.

SILVERWARE FOR BRIDE

If you are in search for the unusual but useful wedding present you may decide to buy one of the new pieces of silver tableware. If the bride is having a limited number of the necessary pieces of silver as a gift from father, mother or some indulgent friend then it is a good plan to get your additional pieces of the same pattern.

An ice spoon is a useful and attractive piece. It is a broad bowled spoon with perforations for use when using chopped ice on the table. It might be used as a tomato or berry spoon as well. The ice tongs look like large sugar tongs save that there is but one claw with a perforated spoon bowl opposite.

If you are in search of a very small piece a butter pick is a good selection. Most housewives nowadays would find this more acceptable than a butter knife, as it is more convenient when used with butter balls or rolls.

For the bride who delights in giving afternoon refreshments and who likes an attractively appointed tea table, sandwich tongs always are welcome. In some patterns there is a fork with two wide-apart tines that is sold for serving sandwiches and also is used for serving baked potatoes. A lemon fork is another attractive accessory for the tea table and suitable for the person who does not wish to make a very large gift. A sort of spoon with a very flat bowl is called a croquette server, but it would be useful in serving small pastries. A fish knife and fork are pieces not always included in the silver chest that are usually very acceptable.

For the eneconomical bride a silver handled steel bladed bread knife is a good suggestion, but of course no one would need this piece unless the bread was cut on the table in the manner that we were urged to adopt during the war.

Chat With Cousins

"Oh, dear, I'm glad that's over. I simply can't bear her. And Mrs. T. thinks she is so nice. But Mrs. F. hasn't many friends and she doesn't know people like we do, does she? Yes, her lunch was nice, but it ought to be. The last time we played cards at her house I didn't get enough to eat because I didn't like half the stuff she put out. I'd like her better if she bobbed her hair,. But she says her husband doesn't like it. I think it's terrible for a woman to cater to her husband that way. Men are so funny. Now I just tell mine what's what. Wasn't that a horrible hat Mrs. H. wore? I thought Mrs. M. had such a fine new fur coat. I didn't think much of it. I doubt whether it's real fur. It looks so cheap."

The human phonograph record has run down at last and you breath a sigh of relief. Just think of the ears that must be burning, if ears burn when a person is being talked about. In nearly every social group there are one or two women who depart from every card party or other entertainment holding conversation like that which has been quoted. They can't keep still. They run down other people continually. Everyone is all wrong but the gabby ones.

Don't be a poison talker. You've heard of poison writers. There are poison talkers, too, whose tongues are dripping with venom more deadly than that which comes from the fangs of a snake. The poison talker is a reptile herself, a mean reptile, whose fangs are perpetually bared ready to strike.

These poison talkers cause more anguish, more turmoil and more trouble in the world than all the wars of mankind combined. The world is seeking universal peace. It wants the different nations to forget war. We should also seek some method to silence forever the poison talker, the contemptible woman who runs down her acquaintances behind their backs. Maybe a muzzle would keep her still, maybe she should have her tongue cut out, but a good resounding slap in the mouth would wake her up and shut her up. We advise you who are pestered with poison talkers in your social groups to get rid of them, and be quick about it. They are of no earthly use.

Has any cousin copies of Ginger's first two letters to this page. One was headed "Ginger Is Snappy" and the other "Ginger Treats Us Coldly." If anyone has one or both of these letters please send them to Myrtle Greens, St. Mary's, W. Va.

Aunt Martha is sorry, E. M. N., that she could not print the poem you sent, but it was received too late. A rule was made that no Christmas poetry or letters were to be published if received after a certain date. The rule must be enforced.

What do you suppose arrived in this office the other day? Why, a letter from a man of 84 years, Captain J. H. Johnson of Pa. He can only write with a typewriter, and he learned to do that after he was 75 years old. He says he doesn't need glasses and can read the finest printed matter even at night.

Thank you, Mrs. John L. C. of Ind., for the poem.

Do any of you want to go visiting in the spring? If you do we have a "bid" for you. It is from Louisa R. of W. Va., and she would like to have some of the cousins come and watch her help her father with his crops. Evidently, Louisa loves her daddy, the way she writes about him. She thinks a father deserves as much praise as a mother and wants to know what the other cousins think about it.

A. B. W. of Ill., writes to tell us that when he wants the news of the world he reads the Blade.

Ella W., Ind., all we knew about German marks in answer to your question was published recently. We do not reply by mail. You must read the paper if you want to know something, as this column is for the purpose of communicating with members of the Blade family.

Snatches From W. B.

Watauga Girl, I admire your letters and agree with you, as I like bobbed hair. I have to read books to overcome the lonesome feeling I have because I have no brothers or sisters.—Dora of W. Va.

I think a girl with long hair looks better than one with bobbed hair.—Jim of Ga.

I like to stroll through the woods in the spring to gather wild flowers and listen to the birds. There is no music that can compare with the songs of the birds.—Nature Dreamer of Va.

I am a little girl eight years old and like to go to school.—Blue Eyes.

A Tennessee farm is my home. At times I am very lonely for some of my friends have gone away—Sunshine and Shadow.

I am a club girl and raise white Leghorn chickens and can many vegetables from my club garden. Our club motto is, "To make the best better." I surely enjoy club work.—Beeswax of Ga.

West Virginia's history appeals to me more than any of my other studies. Little Doctor, come again, but I don't believe I would like your medicine as well as your letter.—Juanita of W. Va.

POETS' CORNER

The Bridge

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
As the clocks were striking the hour,
And the moon rose o'er the city,
Behind the dark church-tower.

I saw her bright reflection
In the waters under me,
Like a golden goblet falling
And sinking into the sea.

And far in the hazy distance
Of that lovely night in June,
The blaze of the flaming furnace
Gleamed redder than the moon.

Among the long, black rafters
The wavering shadows lay,
And the current that came from the ocean
Seemed to lift and bear them away;

As, sweeping and eddying through them,
Rose the belated tide,
And, streaming into the moonlight,
The sea weed floated wide.

And like those waters rushing
Among the wooden piers,
A flood of thoughts came o'er me
That filled my eyes with tears.

How often, oh how often,
In the days that had gone by,
I had stood on the bridge at midnight
And gazed on that wave and sky!

How often, oh how often,
I had wished that the ebbing tide
Would bear me away on its bosom
O'er the ocean wild and wide!

For my heart was hot and restless,
And my life was full of care,
And the burden laid upon me
Seemed greater than I could bear.

But now it has fallen from me,
It is buried in the sea;
And only the sorrow of others
Throws its shadow over me.

Yet whenever I cross the river
On its bridge with wooden piers,
Like the odor of brine from the ocean
Comes the thought of other years.

And I think how many thousands
Of care-encumbered men,
Each bearing his burden of sorrow,
Have crossed the bridge since then.

I see the long procession
Still passing to and fro,
The young heart hot and restless,
And the old subdued and slow!

And forever and forever,
As long as the river flows,
As long as the heart has passions,
As long as life has woes;

The moon and it broken reflection
And its shadows shall appear,
As the symbol of love in heaven,
And its wavering image here

Just as the Sun Went Down

BY LYN UDALL.

After the din of the battle's roar,
Just at the close of day,
Wounded and bleeding upon the field,
Two dying soldiers lay;
One held a ringlet of thin gray hair,
One held a lock of brown,
Bidding each other a last farewell,
Just as the sun went down.

REFRAIN.

One thought of mother, at home, alone,
Feeble and old and gray;—
One of the sweetheart, he left in town,
Happy and young and gay,—
One kissed a ringlet of thin gray hair,
One kissed a lock of brown,
Bidding farewell to the Stars and Stripes,
Just as the sun went down.

One knew the joy of a mother's love,
One of a sweetheart fair,
Thinking of home, they lay side by side,
Breathing a farewell pray'r;
One for his mother, so old and gray,
One for his love in town,
They closed their eyes to the earth and skies,
Just as the sun went down.

Making a Man

NIXON WATERMAN.

Hurry the baby as fast as you can.
Hurry him, worry him, make him a man.
Off with his baby clothes, get him in pants,
Feed him on brain-foods and make him advance.
Hustle him, soon as he's able to walk,
Into a grammar school; cram him with talk.
Fill his poor head full of figures and facts,
Keep on a-jamming them in till it cracks.
Once boys grew up at a rational rate,
Now we develop a man while you wait.
Rush him through college, compel him to grab
Of every known subject a dip and a dab.
Get him in business and after the cash,
All by the time he can grow a mustache.
Let him forget he was ever a boy,
Make gold his god, and its jingle his joy.
Keep him a-hustling and clear out of breath,
Until he wins—nervous prostration and death.

The Flowers

CLARENCE E. FLYNN.

The flowers are the thoughts of God;
They bloom in sun and shadow,
By traveled path or virgin sod,
In every lovely meadow;
In dooryards where children play,
And hours are swiftly winging;
And love comes at the close of day,
In selfless tribute bringing.

Silent they grow, each in its place,
With cheer for all who lose them,
Breathing their perfume in the face
Of all who bend above them.
They blossom where the weary plod
Their ways of toil and duty,
The flowers are the thoughts of God,
His love speaks in their beauty.

Somebody's Mother

The woman was old, and ragged, and gray,
And bent with the chill of the winter's day.
The street was wet with the recent snow,
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.

She stood at the crossing and waited long
Alone, uncared for, amid the throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of "school let out,"
Came the boys like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.

Nor offered a helping hand to her,
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troop,
The gayest laddie of all the group;
He paused beside her and whispered low,
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so, without hurt or harm,
He guided her trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.
"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged and poor and slow,"

"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,
If ever she's poor, and old, and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."

And "somebody's mother" bowed low her head,
In her home that night, and the prayer she said,
Was, "God be kind to the noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy."

The Pretty Mohea

As I went out walking
For pleasure, one day,
In sweet recreation
To while the time away;
As I sat amusing
Myself on the grass,
Oh, who should I spy
But a fair Indian lass!

She sat down beside me,
And taking my hand,
Said: "You are a stranger
And in a strange land;
But if you will follow,
You're welcome to come
And dwell in the cottage
That I call my home."

The sun was fast sinking
Far o'er the blue sea,
When I wandered alone
With my pretty Mohea.
Together we wandered,
Together did rove,
Till we came to the cot
In the cocoanut grove.

Then this kind expression
She made unto me:
"If you will consent, sir,
To stay here with me,
And go no more roving
Upon the salt sea,
I'll teach you the language
Of the lass of Mohea!"

"Oh, no! My dear maiden,
That never could be;
For I have a true love
In my own country,
And I'll not forsake her,
For I know she loves me.
And her heart is as true
As the pretty Mohea."

'Twas early one morning,
A morning in May,
That to this fair maiden
These words I did say:
"I'm going to leave you,
So farewell my dear;
My ship's sails are spreading
And home I must steer."

The last time I saw her
She stood on the strand;
And as my boat passed her
She waved me her hand,
Saying: "When you have landed
With the gold that you love,
Think of little Mohea
In the cocoanut grove."

And then when I landed
On my own native shore,
With friends and relatives
Around me once more,
I gazed all about me—
Not one could I see,
That was fit to compare
With my pretty Mohea.

And the girl that I trusted
Proved untrue to me;
So I'll turn my course backward
Far o'er the deep sea,
I'll turn my course backward,
From this land I'll flee;
I'll go spend my days
With my pretty Mohea.

Poems Wanted

The following poems and songs are requested by readers and should be sent to Martha Holden: "Pat Malone," "The First Settler's Story," "Jennie McNeal," "The Dying Soldier's Lament," "Little Bessie Fast Asleep," "The Drinking House Over Yonder," "Only a Message From O'er the Sea," "As We Parted at the Gate," "The Deacon's Advice." Also send one containing following lines: "I would not live always."

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

A little paregoric in a saucer and placed wherever you find red ants will caust them to disappear.

Remove the wrappers from cakes of soap and let them dry thoroughly. The soap will last much longer.

Small jelly glasses should be filled with a pitcher to prevent the hot jelly from spilling over the edges.

If the clothes you wear are looked over each time before they are put away, brushed, buttons tightened, etc., your wardrobe cannot help but be neat and in good condition at all times.

If lemons are submerged in hot water for a few minutes before using, one-third more juice can be extracted.

Equal quantities of vinegar and water brushed over every part of the whitewashed wall will prepare the walls for papering.

In lengthening a skirt with tucks a strip of cloth can be sewed to the underside of a tuck easily by slipping a strip of pliable cardboard in the tuck. Then the pieces for the skirt can be joined invisibly by hand.

When pressing, if clothes become shiny try rubbing a piece of fine sandpaper on the shiny part.

A Saving on Sugar

When making lemonade, dissolve the sugar in a little hot water and allow it to cool before putting in the lemonade. It will sweeten the drink better and much less sugar will be needed.

RUN-DOWN WEAK, NERVOUS

Benefited by First Bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lancaster, Pa. — "After I was married I became terribly run-down and was weak and nervous. My sister-in-law told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband got me a bottle at once, and it did me so much good that I kept on taking it. I began to feel well and strong again and was able to do my housework up to the time my baby was born—a nice fat little girl in the best of health. I surely am recommending the Vegetable Compound to my friends when they have troubles like mine, and I am perfectly willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. —Mrs. FRANK H. GRIMM, 533 Locust Street, Lancaster, Pa.

Women should heed such symptoms as pains, backache, nervousness, a run-down condition and irregularity, as they indicate some form of female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for all these troubles. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
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Continued From Last Week

"Ah, oui! Eet is now the, what-you-say, the swing-around point. To-night Ba'teese go out. Where? Ah, you shall wait an' see. Ba'teese go —Ba'teese come back. Then you shall see. Ah, oui! Then you shall see."

For an hour or so after that he boombed about the cabin, singing queer old songs in a patois, rumbling to the faithful Golemar, washing the dishes while Houston wiped them, joking, talking of everything but the troubles of the day and the plans of the night. Outside the shadows grew heavier, finally to turn to pitch darkness. The bull bats began to circle about the cabin. Ba'tiste walked to the door.

"Bon! Good!" he exclaimed. "The sky, he is full of cloud'. The star, he do not shine. Bon! Ba'teese shall go."

And with a final wave of the hand, still keeping his journey a mystery, he went forth into the night.

Long Houston waited for his return, but he did not come. The old, creaking clock on the rusty ledge ticked away the minutes and the hours and midnight, but still no crunching of gravel relieved his anxious ears, still no gigantic form of the grizzled, bearded trapper showed in the doorway. One o'clock came and went. Two—three. Houston still waited. Four—and a scratch on the door. It was Golemar, followed a moment later by a grinning, twinkling-eyed Ba'tiste.

"Bon! Good!" he exclaimed. "See, Golemar! What I say to you? He wait up for Ba'teese. Bon! Now—alert, mon ami! The pencil and the paper!

He slumped into a chair and dived into a pocket of his red shirt, to bring forth a mass of scribbled sheets, to stare at them, striving studiously to make out the writing.

"Ba'teese, he put eet down by a match in the shelter of a lumber pile," came at last. "Eet is all, what-you-say, scramble up. But we shall see—ah, oui—we shall see. Now," he looked toward Houston, waiting anxiously with paper and pencil, "we shall put eet in the list. So. One million ties, seven by eight by eight feet at the one dollar and the forty cents. Put that down."

"I have it. But what—"

"Wait! Five thousan' bridge timber, ten by ten by sixteen feet, at the three dollar and ninety cents."

"Yes—"

"Ten thousand feet of the four by four, at—"

"Ba'tiste!" Houston had risen suddenly. "What have you got there?"

The trapper grinned and pulled at his gray-splotched beard.

"Oh, ho! Golemar! He wan' to know. Shall we tell heem, eh? Ah, oui—" he shook his big shoulders and spread his hands. "Eet is—the copy of the bid!"

"The copy? The bid?"

"From the Blackburn mill. There is no one aroun'. Ba'teese, he go through a window. Ba'teese he find heem—in a file. And he bring back the copy."

"Then—"

"M'sieu Houston, he too will bid. But he will make it lower. And this," he tapped the scribbled scraps of paper, "is cheaper than any one else. Eet is because of the location. M'sieu Houston—he know what they bid. He will make eet cheaper."

"But what with, Ba'tiste? We haven't a mill to saw the stuff, in the first place. This ramshackle thing we're setting up now couldn't even begin to turn out the ties alone. The bid calls for ten thousand laid down at Tabernacle, the first of June. We might do that, but how on earth would we keep up with the rest? The boxings, the rough lumber, the two by fourteen's finished, the dropped sidings and groved roofing, and lath and ceiling and rough fencings and all the rest? What on earth will we do it with?"

"What with?" Ba'tiste waved an arm grandiloquently. "With the future?"

"It's taking the longest kind of a chance—"

"Ah, oui! But the man who is drowning, he will, what-you-say, grab at a haystack."

"True enough. Go ahead. I'll mark our figures down too, as you read."

And together they settled to the making of a bid that ran into the millions, an overture for a contract for which they had neither mill, nor timber, nor fiume, nor resources to complete!

CHAPTER XV

Time dragged after that. Once the bid was on its way to Chicago, there was nothing to do but wait. It was a delay which lengthened from June until July, thence into late summer and early autumn, while the hills turned brown with the colorings of the aspens, while Mount Taluchen and its surrounding mountains once more became grim and forbidding with the early fall of snow.

The time for the opening of the bids had passed, far in the distance, but there had come no word. Ba'tiste, long since taken into as much of a partnership agreement as was possible, went day after day to the postoffice, only to return empty-handed, while Houston watched with more intensity than ever the commercial columns of the lumber journals in the fear that the contract, after all, had gone somewhere else. But no notice appeared. Nothing but blankness as concerned the plans of the Mountain Plains and Salt Lake Railroad.

Medaine he saw but seldom—then only to avoid her as she strove to avoid him. Houston's work was now in the hills and at the camp, doing exactly what the Blackburn mill was doing, storing up a reasonable supply of timber and sawing at what might or might not be the first consignment of ties for the fulfillment of the contract. But day after day he realized that he was all but beaten.

His arm had healed now and returned to the strength that had existed before the fracture. Far greater in strength, in fact, for Houston had taken his place in the woods side by side with the few lumberjacks whom he could afford to carry on his payroll. There, at least, he had right of way. He had sold only stumpage, which meant that the Blackburn camp had the right to take out as much timber as it cared to, as long as it was paid for at the insignificant rate of one dollar and fifty cents a thousand feet. Thayer and the men in his employ could not keep him out of his own woods, or prevent him from cutting his own timber. But they could prevent him from getting it to the mill by an inexpensive process.

From dawn until dusk he labored, sometimes with Ba'tiste singing lustily beside him, sometimes alone. The task was a hard one; the snaking of timber through the forest to the high-line roadway, there to be loaded upon two-wheeled carts and dragged, by a slow, laborious, costly process, to the mill. For every log that he sent to the saw in this wise, he knew that Thayer was sending ten—and at a tenth of the cost. But Houston was fighting his last fight—a fight that could not end until absolute, utter failure stood stark before him at the end of the road.

September became October with its rains, and its last flash of brilliant coloring from the lower hills, and then white. November had arrived, bringing with it the first snow and turning the whole, great, already desolate country into a desert of white.

It was cold now; the cook took on a new duty of the maintenance of hot pails of bran mash and salt water for the relief of frozen hands. Heavy gum-shoes, worn over lighter footgear and reaching with felt-padded thickness far toward the knee, encased the feet. Hands numbed, in spite of thick mittens; each week saw a new snowfall, bringing with it the consequent thaws and the hardening of the surface. The snowshoe rabbit made its appearance, tracking the shadowy, silent wood with great, outlandish marks. The coyotes howled o' nights, now and then Houston, as he worked, saw the tracks of a bear, or the bloody imprints of a mountain lion, its paws cut by the icy crust of the snow as it trailed the elk or deer. The world was a queer thing, a white thing, a cold, unrelenting thing, to be fought only by thick garments and snowshoes. But with it all, it gave Houston and Ba'tiste a new enthusiasm. They at least could get their logs to the mill now swiftly and with comparative ease.

Short, awkward-appearing sleds creaked and sang along the icy, hard-packed road of snow, to approach the piles of logs snaked out of the timber, to be loaded high beyond all seeming regard for gravitation or consideration for the broad-backed, patient horses, to be secured at one end by heavy chains leading to a patent binder which cinched them to the sled, and started down the precipitous road toward the mill. Once in a while Houston rode the sleds, merely for the thrill of it; for the singing and crunching of the logs against the snow, the grinding of bark against bark, the quick surge as the horses struck a sharp decline and galloped down it, the driver shouting, the logs kicking up the snow behind the sled in a swirling, feathery wake.

At times he stayed at the bunk house with the lumberjacks, silent as they were silent, or talking of trivial things which were mighty to them—the quality of the food, the depth of the snow, the fact that the little gray squirrels were more plentiful in one part of the woods than another, or that they chattered more in the morning than in the afternoon. Hours he spent in watching Old Bill, a lumberjack who, in his few moments of leisure between the supper table and bed, whittled laboriously upon a wooden chain, which with dogged persistence he had lugged with him for months. Or perhaps staring over the shoulder of Jade Hains, trying to copy the picture of a motion-picture star from a worn, dirty, month-old magazine; as excited as they over the tiny things in life, as eager to seek a bunk when eight o'clock came, as grudging to hear the clatter of alarm clocks in the black coldness before dawn and to creak forth to the watering and harnessing of the horses for the work of the day. Some way, it all seemed to be natural to Barry Houston, natural that he should accept this sort of dogged, humdrum, eventless life and strive to think of nothing more. The other existence, for him, had ended in a blackened waste; even the one person in whom he had trusted, the woman he would have been glad to marry, if that could have repaid her in any way for what he thought she had done for him, had proved traitorous. His letters, written to her at general delivery, St. Louis, had been returned, uncalled for. From the moment that he had received that light, taunting note, he had heard nothing more. She had done her work; she was gone.

December came. Christmas, and with it Ba'tiste, with flour in his hair and beard, his red shirt pulled out over his trousers, distributing the presents which Houston had bought for the few men in his employ. January wore on, bringing with it more snow. February and then—

"Eet is come! Eet is come!" Ba'tiste, waving his arms wildly, in spite of the stuffiness of his heavy mackinaw, and the broad belt which sank into layer after layer of clothing at his waist, came over the brow of the raise into camp, to seize Houston in his arms and dance him about, to lift him and literally throw him high upon his chest as one would toss a child, to roar at Golemar, then to stand back, brandishing an opened letter above his head. "Eet is come! I have open eet—I can not wait. Eet say we shall have the contract! Ah, oui, oui, oui, oui! We shall have the contract!"

Houston, suddenly awake to what the message meant, reached for the letter. It was there in black and white. The bid had been accepted. There need now be but the conference in Chicago, the posting of the forfeit money and the deal was made.

"Eet say five thousand dollars cash, and the rest in a bond!" came enthusiastically from Ba'tiste. "Eet is simple. You have the mill, you have the timber. Ba'teese, he have the friend in Denver who will make the bond."

"But how about the machinery, we'll need a hundred-thousand-dollar plant before we're through, Ba'tiste."

"Ah! The old French-Canadian's jaw dropped. "Ba'teese, he is like the child. He have not think of that. He have figure he can borrow ten thusand dollar in his own name. But he have not think about the machinery."

"But we must think about it, Ba'tiste. We've got to get it. With the equipment that's here, we never could hope to keep up with the contract. And if we can't do that, we lose everything. Understand me, I'm not thinking of quitting; I merely want to look over the battlefield first. Shall we take the chance?"

Big Ba'tiste shrugged his shoulders.

"Ba'teese, he always try to break the way," came at last. "Ba'teese, he have trouble—but he have nev' been beat. You ask Ba'teese—Ba'teese say go ahead. Somehow we make it."

"Then tomorrow morning we take the train to Denver, and from there I'll go on to Boston. I'll raise the money some way. I don't know how. If I don't, we're only beaten in the beginning instead of at the end. We'll simply have to trust to the future—on everything, Ba'tiste. There are so many things that can whip us that—" Houston laughed shortly—"we might as well be gamblers all the way through. We'll never fulfill the contract, even with the machinery, unless we can get the use of the lake and a flume to the mill. We may be able to keep it up for a month or two, but that will be all. The expense will eat us up. But one chance is no greater than the other, and personally, I'm at the point where I don't care."

"Oui' Ba'teese, he have nothing. Ba'teese he only fight for the excitement. So, tomorrow we go!"

And on the next day they went, again to go over all the details of their mad, foundationless escapade with Chance, to talk it all over in the old smoking car, to weigh the balance against them from every angle and to see failure on every side. But they had become gamblers with Fate; for one, it was his final opportunity, to take or disregard, with a faint glimmer of success at one end of the vista, with the wiping out of every hope at the other. They tried not to look at the gloomy side, but that was impossible. As the train ground its way up the circuitous grades, Houston felt that he was headed finally for dissolution. But there was at least the consolation about it that within a short time the uncertainty of his life would be ended; the hopes either crushed forever, or realized, that—

"Ba'tiste!" They were in the snowsheds at Crestline, and Houstin had pointed excitedly toward a window of the west-bound train, just pulling past them on the way to the slope. A woman was there, a woman who had turned her head sharply, but with not enough speed to prevent a slight of her by the French-Canadian who glanced quickly and gasped:

"The Judas!"

Houston leaped from his seat and ran to the vestibule of the car, but in vain. It was closed, already the other last coach of the other train was pulling past and gaining headway with the easier grade. Wondering, he turned to his seat beside his partner.

"It was she, Ba'tiste," came with conviction. "I got a good look at her before she noticed me. Then, when I pointed—she turned her head away."

"But Ba'teese, he see her."

"She's going back. What do you suppose it can mean? Can she be—"

"Ba'teese catch the nex' train to Tabernacle so soon as we have finish our business. Eet is for no good."

"I wonder—" it was a hope, but a faint one—"if she could be coming back to make amends, Ba'tiste? That—that other thing seemed so unlike the person who had been so good to me, so apart from the side of her nature that I knew—"

"She have a bad mouth," Ba'tiste repeated grimly. "She have a bad eye, she have a bad tongue. A woman with a bad tongue, she is a devil. You—you no see it, because she come to you with a smile, when every one else, he frown. You think she is the angel, yes, oui? But she come to Ba'teese different. She talk to you sof' and she try to turn you against your frien'. Yes. Oui? Ne c'est pas! He see her with the selfish mouth. Peuff! He see her when she look to heem out from the corner of her eye—so. Ba'teese know. Ba'teese come back quick, to keep watch!"

"I guess you're right, Ba'tiste. It won't do any harm. If she's returned for a good purpose, very well. If not, we're at least prepared for her.

With that resolution they went on to Denver, there to seek out the few friends Ba'tiste possessed, to argue one of them into a bond of ten thousand dollars on the land and trustworthy qualities which formed the total of Ba'tiste's resources, to gain from the other the necessary bond to cover the contract — a contract which Barry Houston knew only too well might never be fulfilled. But against this fear was the booming enthusiasm of Ba'tiste Renaud.

"Nev' min'. Somehow we do eet. Ah, oui! Somehow. If we make the failure, then it shall be Ba'teese who will fin' the way to pay the bond. Now, Ba'teese, he go back."

"Yes, and keep watch on, that woman. She's out here for something—I feel sure of it—something that has to do with Thayer. Before you go, however, make the rounds of the employment agencies and tell them to send you every man they can spare, up to a hundred. We'll give them work to the extent of five thousand dollars. They ought to be able to get enough timber down to keep us going for a while anyway—especially with the roads iced."

"Ah. Oui. It is the three o'clock. Bon voyage, mon Baree!"

It was the first time Ba'tiste Renaud ever had dropped the conventional "M'sieu" in addressing Houston, and Barry knew, without the telling, without the glowing light in the old man's eyes, that at least a part of the great loneliness in the trapper's heart had departed, that he had found a place there in a portion of the aching spot left void by a shrapnel-shattered son to whom a father had called that night in the ruined cathedral—and called in vain. It caused a queer pang of exquisite pain in Houston's heart, a joy too great to be expressed by the reflexes of mere pleasure. Long after the train had left Denver, he still thought of it, he still heard the old man's words, he still sat quiet and peaceful in a new enthusiasm of hope. The world was not so blank, after all. One man, at least, believed in him fully.

Came Chicago and the technicalities of ironing out the final details of the contract. Then, dealer in millions and the possessor of nothing, Houston went onward toward Boston.

And Ba'tiste was not there to boom enthusiastically regarding the chances of the future, to enthuse upon the opportunities which might arise for the fulfillment of a thing which seemed impossible.

Coldly, dispassionately, now that it was done, that the word of the Empire Lake Mill and Lumber Company had been given to deliver the materials for the making of a great railroad, had guaranteed its resources and furnished the necessary bond for the fulfillment of a promise, Barry Houston could not help but feel that it all had been rash, to say the least. Where was the machinery to be obtained? Where the money to keep things going? True, there would be spot cash awaiting the delivery of every installment of the huge order, enough, in fact, to furnish the necessary running expenses of a mill under ordinary circumstances. But the circumstances which surrounded the workings of the Empire Lake project were far from ordinary. No easy skidways to a lake or flume, no aerials; there was nothing to cut expenses. Unless a miracle should happen, and Houston reflected that miracles were few and far between, that timber must be brought to the mill by a system that would be disastrous as far as costs were concerned. Yet, the contract had been made!

He wandered the aisle of the sleeper, fidgeting from one end to the other, as neither magazines, nor the spinning scenery without held a counter-attraction for his gloomy thoughts. When night at last came, he entered the smoking compartment and slumped into a seat in a far corner, smoking in a detached manner, often pulling on his cigar long after lengthy minutes of reflection had allowed its ashes to cool.

About him the usual conversation raged, the settling of a nation's problems, the discussion of crime waves, Bolshevism and the whatnot that goes with an hour of smoking on a tiresome journey. From Washington and governmental affairs, it veered to the west and dry farming, thence to the cattle business; to anecdotes, and finally to ghost stories. And then, with a sudden interest, Houston forgot his own problems to listen attentively, tensely, almost fearfully. A man whom he never before had seen, and whom he probably never would see again, was talking—about something which might be as remote to Houston as the poles. Yet it held him, it fascinated, it gripped him!

"Speaking of grewsome things," the talker had said, "reminds me. I'm a doctor—not quite full fledged, I'll admit, but with the right to put M. D. after my name. Spent a couple of years as an interne in Bellstrand Hospital in New York. Big place. Any of you ever been there?"

No one had. The young doctor went on.

"Quite a place for experiments. They've got a big room on the fifth floor where somebody is always dissecting, or carrying out some kind of investigations into this bodily thing we call home. My work led me past there a good deal, and I'd gotten so I hardly noticed it. But one Sunday night, I guess it was along toward midnight, I saw something that brought me up short. I happened to look in and saw a man in there, murdering another one with a wooden mallet."

"Murdering him?" The statement had caused a rise from the rest of the auditors. The doctor laughed.

"Well, perhaps I used too sentimental a phrase. I should have said, acting out a murder. You can't very well murder a dead man. The fellow he was killing already was a corpse."

"You mean—"

"Just what I'm saying. There were two or three assistants. Pretty big doctors, I learned later, all of them from Boston. They had taken a cadaver from the refrigerator and stood it in a certain position. Then the one man had struck it on the head with the mallet with all the force he could summon. Of course it knocked the corpse down—I'm telling you, it was gruesome, even to an interne! The last I saw of them, the doctors were working with their microscopes—evidently to see what effect the blow had produced."

"What was the idea?"

"Never found out. They're pretty close-mouthed about that sort of thing. You see, opposite sides in a trial are always carrying out experiments and trying their level best to keep the other fellow from knowing what's going on. I found out later that the door was supposed to have been locked. I passed through about ten minutes later and saw them working on another human body—evidently one of a number that they had been trying the tests on. About that time someone heard me and came out like a bullet. The next thing I knew everything was closed. How long the experiments had been going on, I couldn't say. I do know, however, that they didn't leave there until about three o'clock in the morning."

"You don't know who the men were?" Houston, forcing himself to be casual, had asked the question. The young doctor shook his head.

"No—except that they were from Boston. At least, the doctors were. One of the nurses knew them. I suppose the other man was a district attorney—they usually are around somewhere during an experiment."

"You never learned with what what murder case it was connected?"

"No—the fact is, it passed pretty much out of my mind, as far as the details were concerned. Although I'll never forget the picture."

"Pardon me for asking questions. I—I—just happened to come from Boston and was trying to recall such a case. You don't remember what time of the year it was, or how long ago?"

"Yes, I do. It was in the summer, along about two or two and a half years ago."

Houston slumped back into his corner. Ten minutes later, he found an opportunity to exchange cards with the young physician and sought his berth. To himself, he could give no reason for establishing the identity of the smoking-compartment informant. He had acted from some sort of subconscious compulsion, without reasoning, without knowing why he had catalogued the information or of what possible use it could be to him. But once in his berth, the picture continued to rise before him; of a big room in a hospital, of doctors gathered about, and of a man "killing" another with a mallet. Had it been Worthington? Worthington, the tired-eyed, determined, over-zealous district attorney, who, day after day, had struggled and fought to send him to the penitentiary for life? Had it been Worthington, striving to reproduce the murder of Tom Langdon as he evidently had reconstructed it, experimenting with his experts in the safety of a different city, for points of evidence that would clinch the case against the accused man bevond all shadow of a doubt? Instinctively Houston felt that he just had heard an unwritten, unmentioned phase of his own murder case. Yet—if that had been Worthington, if those experts had found evidence against him, if the theories of the district attorney had been verified on that gruesome night in the "dead ward" of Bellstrand Hospital—

Why had this damning evidence been allowed to sink into oblivion? Why had it not been used against him?

CHAPTER XVI

It was a problem which Barry Houston, in spite of wakefulness, failed to solve. Next morning, eager for a repetition of the recital, in the hope of some forgotten detail, some clue which might lead him to an absolute decision, he sought the young doctor, only to find that he had left the train at dawn. A doorway of the past had been opened to Houston, only to be closed again before he could clearly discern beyond. He went on to Boston, still struggling to reconstruct it all, striving to figure what connection it might have had, but in vain. And with his departure from the train, new thoughts, new problems, arose to take the place of memories. His purposes now were of the future, not of the past.

And naturally, he turned first to the office of his father's attorney,—the bleak place where he had conferred so many times in the black days. Old Judge Mason, accustomed to seeing Barry in times of stress, tried his best to be jovial.

"Well, boy, what is it this time?"

"Money." Houston came directly to the point. "I've come back to Boston to find out if any one will trust me."

"With or without security."

"With it—the best in the world." Then he brought forward a copy of the contract. Mason studied it at length, then, with a slow gesture, raised his glasses to a resting place on his forehead.

"I—I don't know, boy," he said at last. "It's a rather hard problem to crack. I wish there was some one in the family we could go to for the money."

"But there isn't."

"No; your Uncle Walt might have it. But I'm afraid that he wouldn't feel like lending it to you. He still believes—well, you know how fathers are about their boys. He's forgotten most of Tom's bad points by now."

"We'll drop him from the list. How about the bankers?"

"We'll have to see. I'm a little afraid there. I know you'll pardon me for saying it, Barry, but they like to have a man come to them with clean hands. Not that you haven't got them," he interjected, "but—well, you know bankers. What's the money for; running expenses?"

"No. Machinery. The other mill burned down, you know—and as usual, without insurance. We have a makeshift thing set up their now—but it's nothing to what will be needed. I've got to have a good, smooth-working plant — otherwise I won't be able to live up to specifications."

"You're not," and the old lawyer smiled quizzically, "going to favor your dearly beloved friend with the order, are you?"

"Who?"

"Worthington."

"The district attorney?"

"That was. Plutocrat now, and member of society, you know. He came into his father's money, just after he went out of office, and bought into the East Coast Machinery Company when it was on its last legs. His money was like new blood. They've got a good big plant. He's president," again the smile, "and I know he'd be glad to have your order."

Houston continued the sarcasm.

"I'd be overjoyed to give it to him. In fact, I think I'd refuse to buy any machinery if I couldn't get it from such a dear friend as Worthington was. It wasn't his fault that I wasn't sent to the penitentiary."

"No, that's right, boy." Old Lawyer Mason was quietly reminiscent. "He tried his best. It seemed to me in those days he was more of a persecutor than prosecuter."

"Let's forget it." Houston laughed uneasily. "Now, to go back to the bankers—"

"There isn't much for us to do but to try them, one after another. I guess we might as well start now as any time."

Late that afternoon they were again in the office, the features of Mason wrinkled with thought, those of Barry Houston plainly discouraged. They had failed. The refusals had been courteous, fraught with many apologies for a tight market, and effusive regrets that it would be impossible to loan money on such a gilt-edged proposition as the contract seemed to hold forth, but—" There had always been that one word, that stumbling-block against which they had run time after time, shielded and padded by courtesy, but present nevertheless. Nor were Houston and Mason unaware of the real fact which lay behind it all: that the bankers did not care to trust their money in the hands of a man who had been accused of murder and who had escaped the penalty of such a charge by a margin, which to Boston, at least, had seemed exceedingly slight. One after another, there in the office, Mason went over the list of his business acquaintances, seeking for some name that might mean magic to them. But no such inspiration came.

"Drop back tomorrow, boy," he said at last. "I'll think over the thing tonight, and I may be able to get a bright idea. It's going to be tough sledding — too tough, I'm afraid. If only we didn't have to buck up against that trial, and the ideas people seem to have gotten of it, we'd be all right. But—"

There it was again, that one word, that immutable obstacle which seemed to arise always. Houston reached for his hat.

"I'm going to keep on trying, anyway, Mr. Mason. I'll be back tomorrow. I'm going to get that money if I have to make a canvass of Boston, if I have to go out and sell shares at a dollar apiece and if I go broke paying dividends. I've made my promise to go through—and I'm going!"

"Good. I'll be looking for you."

But half an hour later, following a wandering, aimless journey through the crooked streets, Barry Houston suddenly straightened with an inspiration. He whirled, he dived for a cigar store and for a telephone.

"Hello!" he called, after a long wait for connections. "Mr. Mason? Don't look for me tomorrow—I believe I'll not be there."

"But you haven't given it up?"

To Be Continued

The larvae of eels are born in the Spring in the Atlantic at a depth of 1,000 feet.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE new circular trend so apparent in the latest French creations is exploited by No. 1966, one of the new spring styles. At the same time this dress is so simple to make the amateur sewer would find no difficulty. The stout woman should have a frock like No. 1987 which is simple, smart and becoming with its straight up and down lines. If made of soft twill it would be a dandy daytime frock that you could wear later in the season without a wrap. Silk crepes or satin could be used if you want an afternoon or Sunday dress.

No. 1942—Apron Style—This design is very easily slipped into and would be very good to look at if made in a gingham, printed percale or chambray. Unbleached muslin with colored binding is another attractive possibility. Patterns cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure, and requires for the medium size, 2¾ yards of 36-inch material. Price 15c.

No. 1987—For Stout Woman—This pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. In size 36, 3⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 4½ yards of braid is required. Price 15c.

No. 1966—Spring Model—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 4 yards of 36-inch material with 10 yards of banding is required. Price 15c.

No. 1967—Slip-on Dress—The pattern is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size 4 yards of 40-inch material with 1 yard of 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 1956—Simple Charm—The pattern for this style cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and for the 36-inch size you will need 1⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 1¼ yards 36-inch contrasting and 4¼ yards of ribbon for sash and binding. Price 15c.

No. 1990—Baby Outfit—For the tiny new arrival these little garments are absolute necessities. In this pattern there's a dress, a comfy petticoat with wide armholes that will not bind chubby little arms, a long kimono or a short sacque to keep off the drafts. The dress would be best made of a fine batiste or nainsook, while the petticoat could be either of nainsook or flannel. The kimono and sacque would be coziest made of a fleecy material or soft flannel. The pattern comes in only one size. For material requirements, see pattern envelope. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

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MUTT AND JEFF — The Little Fellow Starts Training for the Marathon — By "BUD" FISHER

MUTT, I'M SITTING PRETTY! I'VE BEEN SELECTED TO RUN IN THE MARATHON IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES!
THE MARATHON!!! WHY, THAT'S ABOUT A TWENTY-FIVE MILE FOOT RACE! THAT'S A HEART-BREAKING GRIND!
BUT IT'S MY DISH! NONE OF THESE SHORT SPRINTS FOR ME!
THEN LISTEN! YOU'LL HAVE TO DEVELOP YOUR LEG MUSCLES AND YOUR WIND! YOU GOTTA TRAIN!
IF YOU'VE GOT ANY PATRIOTISM AND PRIDE YOU'LL GET UP AT DAWN EVERY MORNING AND COVER 25 MILES ON THE ROAD! AND I ADVISE YOU TO START TOMORROW MORNING!
DAWN
MUTT'S RIGHT! BUT GOSH! HOW I HATE THIS EARLY RISING! HO-HUM!
YONKERS 8 MI.
I'VE COVERED 15 MILES ALREADY! NOT BAD
POP POP PUTT POP POP
129

Always Take HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Relieves COLD IN 24 HOURS LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS

B 309 All Druggists—30 cents

USE LETHAL GAS FOR FIRST TIME

Chinese Murderer Tests White Man's Latest Method of Execution.

Lethal gas as a form of capital punishment was used for the first time in Nevada Feb. 8, when Gee Jon, Chinese, convicted of killing a rival tong man, was put to death.

Physicians and scientists who attended the execution were unanimous in pronouncing it a swift, painless method. Several of them said they considered it the most merciful form yet devised, less gruesome than hanging, entailing less suffering than shooting or beheading or any of the other traditional ways of execution.

Gov. J. G. Scrugham refused to witness lethal gas as a form of execution. It was by his vote, 13 hours before the execution, that the state pardon board commuted to life imprisonment the sentence of Thomas Russell, who also had been condemned to die. The crime for which Russell was convicted, the murder of an Indian girl, had no connection with the case of Gee Jon.

Gee Jon Slept.

Gee Jon who had been extremely nervous and restless as the days brought him nearer the time when he would be the means of testing a new form of execution, seemed to brace himself the night before. He slept for a time. His attorneys had said he had become insane through fear of the gas. Though he had lived in San Francisco's Chinatown many years, he had absorbed little of American ways; he was thoroughly Chinese and seemed to understand little English.

It was charged that Gee Jon was a gunman hired by a tong to go to Ione, Nevada, and shoot down an aged laundryman who belonged to a hostile tong. The shooting was on Aug. 27, 1921. Two futile appeals were made to the supreme court of the United States, before which the argument was made that lethal gas was a cruel form of death.

Wept Softly.

About 9:35 A. M. on Feb. 8 Gee Jon was led by two guards to death chamber. He walked slowly. He had no comment to make. When the guards were strapping him in the death chair, he began to weep softly.

The official witnesses all were newspaper men, and as they and the physicians grouped themselves about a window of the cell Gee Jon glanced at them, but without apparent interest. He looked down at the strap about his waist. At 9:40 the lethal drug, liquid hydrocyanic acid, was let into the room through a small hole in the floor. It came as a fine spray and made a hissing sound, faintly audible outside. At the sound the condemned man turned his head.

Took Deep Breath.

Then he breathed deeply and his head fell forward. It continued to move up and down occasionally for six minutes, but he apparently was unconscious. Two of the physicians expressed the opinion that death had come to him with the first breath of the vaporized acid, and that the movements of his head were but the muscular reactions that frequently follow death.

Major D. A. Turner of the army medical corps, one of the official physicians, had caused something of a sensation before the execution by announcing that he intended to endeavor, in the interests of science, to revive the Chinese after the gas had been expelled from the room. Warden Denver S. Dickerson did not oppose this experiment, but he left the door in the chamber for more than half an hour, and he and the chemists in charge of the experiment did not consider it safe for any one to enter until 12:20. By that time, Major Turner said it was too late to attempt resuscitation.

The Chinese was not pronounced dead officially until 12:25, when his body had been removed from the death chamber and the physicians had examined it.

Later Warden Dickerson said he considered lethal gas a humane form of execution.

"Yet," he added, "this execution involved danger to the spectators. If any one of a number of things had gone wrong, others would have died with Gee Jon. Hence it will be necessary, if lethal gas is to supplant other forms of execution, to devise more safe means."

The prisoners of the penitentiary were kept within the walls most of the day, as the execution, the preparations for it and the aftermath, occupied about four hours.

More than half of the counties of Oklahoma have one or more woman officers.

Monford Slagle

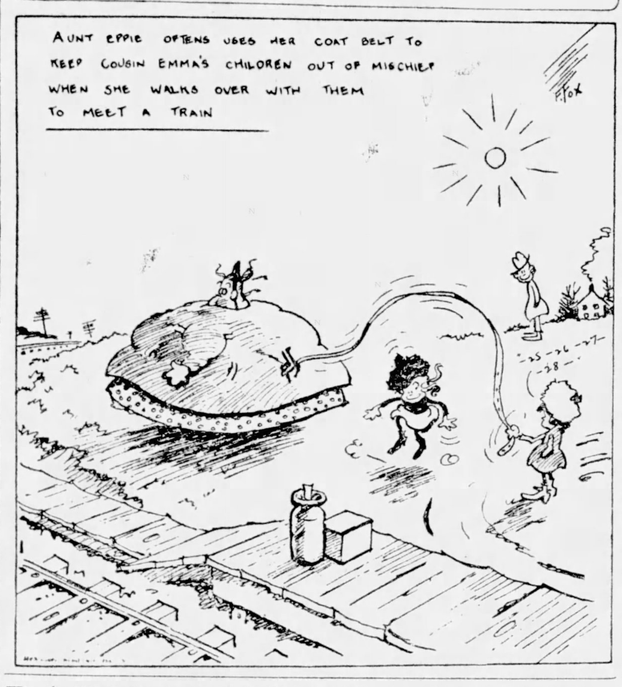
For Your Back and Kidneys

You Will Have Vigorous Vitality if You Follow This Advice.

Columbus, Ohio—"Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets are the best medicine I have ever taken for kidney disorders. My kidneys were congested and inactive, my back ached and was so sore I could not bear to touch it. In addition to my kidneys hurting, my bladder was very weak. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice and upon his advice I took the Anuric Tablets and the result was wonderful. I had taken Anuric only a very short time when I was rid of all my bladder weakness and my kidneys became active and normal. I do not suffer any more with my back. I would advise those who suffer with any kidney disorder or bladder trouble to take 'Anuric' without delay."—Monford Slagle, 447 W. Rish St.

Help your weakened kidneys by obtaining this "An-uric" (anti-uric-acid) of Dr. Pierce's at your nearest drug store or send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., or write for free medical advice.—Advertisement.

Aunt Eppie Hogg


AUNT EPPIE OFTENS USES HER COAT BELT TO
KEEP COUSIN EMMA'S CHILDREN OUT OF MISCHIEF
WHEN SHE WALKS OVER WITH THEM
TO MEET A TRAIN
FOX

PARIS MOURNS PASSING OF WILSON "THE JUST"

France joins the rest of the world in mourning the passing of Woodrow Wilson. The man, who once was looked upon as the savior in the war and who was received in Paris with the honors of a conquering hero, now is remembered, as the Temps aptly puts it, as "one of the fallen soldiers of peace."

Mr. Wilson's last hours were watched as closely in France as in the United States.

The nation reads what countless Frenchmen recall of the days of war and the resultant peace when Wilson's name was the symbol for ideals which time has shown are more for the gods than for men.

"Tiger" Writes Condolences.

The first act of former Premier Clemenceau was the gallant impulse of a Frenchman—the composition of a letter of condolence to Mrs. Wilson, which he declared he must do first. The "Tiger" accordingly retired within his lair.

Jules Cambon, co-signer of the treaty, a member of the council of ambassadors and one of Wilson's friends in France, said: "I knew Mr. Wilson during all the treaty negotiations and I always found him in pursuit of the great ideal of peace based on friendship between the United States and France."

"Assuredly a work so considerable as the Versailles treaty touching so many interests and interesting so many and different nations, if not the whole world, could not have been framed without being exposed to criticism.

Leading Author of Treaty.

"Wilson was one of the principal authors of the treaties which were finally signed. He occupied a position of the greatest authority by virtue of his position as president and representative of the United States and by virtue also of the grandeur of the plan which he proposed.

"I am sure that time and history will judge his plan as being destined, if it is applied with good will, to give Europe all the satisfaction which it was her right to expect."

Paul Painleve, one of the prime ministers during the war, said: "President Wilson will remain as one of the great figures of history. He is, perhaps, the man who in the history of the world has had in his hand at one moment of his life the greatest force ever concentrated at the service of the human will. He was indeed, in the years 1917 and 1918, a sovereign master of the resources of a continent.

You Shall Have Them.

"I will never forget how, in June, 1917, he asked me through his intermediary, General Pershing, how many American soldiers would be necessary to insure the certain and complete defeat of Germany. I answered, 'one million.' The next day I received his reply.

"You shall have the million within a year, another million if necessary and even more if required.

"At the decisive moment of the war this American promise was of such material and moral importance that the day it came is engraved indelibly in my mind. It is to that day my memory goes back on hearing of the death of Wilson."

Andre Tardieu, former high commissioner to the United States said: "The death of Wilson wakes in me our common effort for victory in 1917 and 1918. He gave up himself wholly during those 18 months to the work of just force which, after two and a half years of neutrality, he had proclaimed a necessity.

"He was a perfect ally, as loyal as he was audacious. He was one of the greatest artisans of the final result. The sadness of his latter years and his untimely end evoke our deepest sympathy, for we do not forget him."

Temps Speaks Cautiously.

The Temps, in a guarded editorial written before Wilson's death was announced, says: "Strangely enough, when telegrams were announcing that his last hours had come his political aspirations were being realized. Wilson was not one of those men who, too happy and too much praised throughout life, are misunderstood after death. Wilson served his purgatory on earth."

The Temps reproaches those who complain of Wilson's idealists program, declaring that one correctly judging Wilson must read the evolution of his professions of faith during the international controversies of the war.

The Temps adds that for three reasons France and her allies owe their lasting gratitude to Wilson: For the incredible proportions of America's aid at the time of the Amiens offensive; for the definite end of the Hohenzollerns at a time when the Germans made their separate overture for peace, and during the conference when at all costs he wanted to found the League of Nations.

Wilson "The Just."

The Ere Nouvelle says: "We remember the day when the arbiter of peace, Woodrow Wilson, was acclaimed by the Paris crowd as 'Wilson the Just.' For us Wilson has remained, among few others, as symbolic of justice and peace."

The Petit Parisien comments: "By his supreme authority, by his great idealism, the great Democrat who died contributed much to re-establish peace in the world. More than one French mother will weep over him who, by his energy, saved so many soldiers from death in hastening the end of the war. The French nation will forever be grateful and honor the memory of President Wilson."

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Everyone suffering from Fits or Epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Fred E. Grant Co., 863 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., for his wonderful treatment. Just give name and address, age and description of case and he will send a large sized treatment Free and postpaid. Many report complete recovery. Write at once.—Advertisement.

MANY DROWNED IN MINE FLOOD

7 Escape Swirling Water as Roof Collapses Under Minnesota Pond.

Collapse of part of the bottom of a swamp lake, sent a torrent of water into the Milford iron mine, near Crosby, Minn., on Feb. 5, and snuffed out the lives of 41 miners.

Forty-eight miners were working more than 150 feet underground when with hardly a warning, water burst through the roof, flooding the mine within 15 minutes to within a few feet of the top of the shaft.

Seven Escape.

Alarmed at the first rumbling as the earthen roof and timbers gave way, seven miners near the shaft darted up the stairs to safety, but their 41 comrades, caught in the muddy swirling waters, met almost instantaneous death.

The first check-up indicated that of the normal crew of 55 men, 49 had been working, but final figures announced by company officials put the number at 48 and death list at 41, with seven survivors.

These survivors are Harry Hosford, at first reported dead; Jacob Ravanich, Emil Kainu, Frank Pravatin, Jr., whose father was drowned; Carl Frausand, Mike Zafarnik and Matt Kangas. Kainu was the last survivor to leave the workings.

High-powered electric pumps, rushed from Duluth were pumping water from the muddy swamp lake and the mine, and mining experts said the lake and bed must be emptied before it would be possible to remove the bodies.

Pumps at Work.

Water from the mine was being pumped into Island lake, a quarter of a mile away. Between this lake and the mine shaft lies the mud lake whose waters penetrated the mine workings, causing the worst mining disaster in the history of the Minnesota iron ranges.

Experts said that drift of the Milford mine, which is on the Cuyuna range and produces manganese ore, did not extend under the lake and they believed the water had worked a subterranean passage to the roof of the mine and the pressure finally broke in the roof.

Pumps were drawing out the water at a rate of 12,000 gallons a minute but mining men say it may require weeks, perhaps months, to free the imprisoned bodies.

The victims ranged in age from 23 to 55 years. Thirty-four were married and had from one to nine children each.

TUT IS CHESTED BY UNDERTAKERS

Workers Sealed Body of Pharoah in Stone of Inferior Quality.

Howard Carter has gone to Cairo to purchase the necessary apparatus, such as differential pulleys and like gearing for raising the immensely heavy lid from Tut-ankh-amen's sarcophagus. He will also discuss with the Egyptian minister of public works the details of the ceremony of opening the sarcophagus.

Coffin Lid Is Cracked.

The date naturally depends upon the time it will take to complete the arduous preliminary work of erecting the tackle to unseat the lid of the great coffin, which is of enormous size and weight. The fact that the coffin lid is cracked breadthwise may complicate the operations, for the crack is very narrow and has been filled with plaster.

After witnessing the many evidences of shoddy work by the ancient undertakers who put together these shrines—sections forced into position upside down, hammer marks and orientation marks ruthlessly scratched on the finest gilding—it is not hard to believe that the cracked lid is another instance of the carelessness of the servants of the royal necropolis.

Lid Is of Granite.

Indeed, the fact that the lid is now established to be granite and not fine crystalline sandstone from which the body of the coffin was sculptured, suggests that fraud may have been perpetrated by the ancient funeral contractors who, while doubtless invoicing the court for a complete sandstone coffin substituted the cheaper lid of granite. They could scarcely have foreseen that their fraud, if fraud it was, could ever have been detected.

Mr. Carter expects to be absent some days and while he is away his assistants will carry on the laboratory work. None of the materials removed will be sent to the Cairo museum until the end of the season, when the collection of magnificent exhibits will be ready for shipment.

TO PROBE GAS CORNER CHARGE

Coolidge Sets Machinery in Motion; Governors Issue Complaint.

The department of justice immediately will set in motion its machinery to go to the bottom of charges by Governor McMaster, So. Dakota, that "allied interests of the Standard Oil" had cornered the crude oil supply and enhanced gasoline prices. The department action has been taken upon instructions from President Coolidge, to whom was directed a telegram from the South Dakota governor setting forth his charges and also a similar message from Governor Bryan of Nebraska.

Shortly after the announcement that the President had ordered an inquiry into the gasoline and crude oil situation, former Representative Campbell, Kansas, speaking for the Prairie Oil & Gas Co., submitted to the executive a statement giving reasons for fluctuation of crude oil and gasoline prices in the last year.

Mr. Campbell suggested that the operations of the economic law of supply and demand alone were responsible for the fluctuating prices.

The President's instructions, it was said, would mean a broadening of an inquiry which has been under way many months. United States attorneys long have had instructions, officials added, to aid local officials to run down monopolistic tendencies of all kinds and those orders, it was emphasized, apply to oil and gasoline as well as any other commodities.

Although there has been constant observation of conditions in the oil industry, department officials said there now would be an intensive study of the situations of which the two state executives have complained.

Governor McMaster said that South Dakota had "performed its duty in preventing excess profits in the distribution business" and called upon the federal government to check excess profits in the refining of gasoline.

FRENCH BUDGET GAINS APPROVAL

Nine-Day Discussion Ends With Government Forces Victorious.

The French chamber of deputies finally reached the end of general debates on the government's measures to balance the extraordinary budget last week after nine days' discussion.

The Socialists, Communists and Radicals, pursuing their filibustering tactics caused a violent demonstration by endeavoring to prevent a vote on the closing of general debate. The president of the chamber, however, held his own against the obstructionists and the vote was ordered. The Radicals and Socialists abstained from voting but a quorum was reached and cloture voted by 335 to 18. This indicates a clear government majority of from 70 to 100 had all deputies present voted.

Premier Poincare, showing the wear of his 10 days' fight with the opposition, replied to his adversaries' arguments in a two-hour speech in the course of which he produced numerous precedents for granting such powers as the government asks. He produced a mild sensation when he read the proposed law, giving the president of the republic far wider powers than the government now demands. The author of this measure he said was M. Caillaux.

The premier's voice failed in the middle of his discourse and the chamber took a recess to give him a breathing spell.

Professor Santino, an Italian sculptor, is credited with conceiving the idea of immortalizing the "Unknown Soldier." All the great nations have adopted this memorial idea.

Says Wilson Left Imperishable Fame

Tribute to the leadership of Woodrow Wilson in the cause of peace and his labors in connection with the relations between nations of the western hemisphere was paid by Secretary Hughes in an address as chairman at the monthly meeting of the governing board of the Pan-American Union. The secretary expressed the appreciation of the United States government of the condolences extended on behalf of the Latin-American republics on the death of the former president.

"He has left an imperishable fame," Secretary Hughes said. "His leadership can never be forgotten by our people or other peoples in whose behalf he wrought in the cause of peace. I am sure that all Latin America fully recognizes the great worth of his labors in connection with the relations between the republics of this hemisphere."

Juggles Wrong Gun

Juggling guns at a Glasgow theater, a vaudeville performer accidentally picked up one that was loaded and shot himself.

The Latest Markets

Reactionary tendencies were easily apparent in securities and grain markets during the week ended Feb. 8. Trading volume, however, tended to shrink on the setbacks, suggesting that no wholesale liquidation of long lines was in the minds of large operators or the public.

In the case of stocks traded on the New York stock exchange, the week was not without a splendid showing of strength, particularly in the industrial issues under leadership of United States Steel common and Baldwin Locomotive. These issues led many others in establishing new high price levels in the current upward movement, Steel reaching 109¼ and Baldwin 131 before selling for profits and the short account turned the general list downward.

Stocks of the merit boasted of by Steel and Baldwin are expected to reach higher levels following whatever reaction is necessary to readjust technical position.

The political situation was reflected in the selling of oil shares. In additon to the naval lease investigation in which Sinclair and Doheny interests have been figuring, holders of oil securities had to contend late in the week with the order of President Coolidge, directing an inquiry into the advance in gasoline prices. Request for the probe came from the governor of a prairie state where only a few months ago a gasoline price war was started which enveloped much of the nation before the trend turned upward some weeks later. Wall street was somewhat amused when it was recalled that during the autumn, the governor of a neighboring state and the two senators from that state petitioned the White House to do something about the low price of crude oil then prevailing. Since that time crude oil, governed by supply and demand, has nearly doubled in price. The supposition is that gasoline should have remained at 12 cents per gallon.

Wheat, after showing something of an upturn for nine successive days, lapsed into a reaction late in the week and continued easy for a time, rallying in the late trading. It was said farm stocks yet to come to market were light. Corn also established new tops for the season, eased, and was pointed upward later. Poor quality corn is coming to the Toledo market. It is doubtful if there will be any too much good corn anywhere and original bulls on corn are holding to their position.

After selling up to 34.97 for May contrasts at the beginning of the week on the reports of a good export demand, the cotton market turned easier under renewed liquidation. This developed as prices approached the 35-cent level, and became more active toward the end of the week owing to continued reports of dullness in the domestic goods markets, reiterated talk of domestic mill curtailment, and a rather bearish view of the week-end statistics. May contracts sold off to about the 33-cent level during late trading, making a decline of approximately two cents per pound from the high level, and a reaction to within 40 points of the lowest price touched on the declines of last month.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.16½@1.17. Corn, cash, 85@85½c. Oats, cash, 53½@54½c. Barley, cash, 74½c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72c. Clover seed, cash, $12.20; Feb., $12.20; March, $12.30. Timothy, cash, $3.95; March, $4.00. Alsike, cash, $8.75; Feb., $8.75; March, $8.85.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.12⅜; July, $1.12⅛; Sept., $1.12½. Corn, May, 81⅜c; July, 81⅝c; Sept., 81¾c. Oats, May, 49¼c; July, 47⅛c. Rye, May, 74⅛c; July, 75¾c.

Produce

Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 54c; solid pack, 53c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 26@27c, Michigan, 27c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 42c.

Eggs—Candled, 28@29c; selects, 50c.

Bacon—Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—17½c. Lard—12½c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 22@24c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 25@28c; hens, 22@24c; light hens, 16@18c, Leghorn broilers, 18@20c; broilers, 22@24c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 54½@56½c; extra firsts, 53½@55½c; firsts, 51½@53½c; packing stock, 25@30c; standard, 53@54c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 48c; extra firsts, 46c; Ohio firsts, 43c; western firsts, 42c; refrigerator extras, 29c; firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine—Nut, 24@26c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grade, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c; imported, 50c. Poultry—Live fat fowls, 25@26c; springers, 25c; old roosters, 16c; geese, 19@20c; heavy ducks, 25@28c; light colored ducks, 22@24c; medium fowls, 21@23c; Leghorn fowls, 16@17c; Leghorn springers, 16@17c; turkeys, 28c. Rabbits, $2.50 a dozen. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.25@2.30 a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.45 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.50@2.65 a 150-pound sack; Idaho rurals, $2.50 a 100-pound sack. New potatoes—Bermuda, $16.00 a barrel.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 19@22½c; springs, 24c; roosters, 16c; geese, 18c. Potatoes, trading light, market weak; receipts, 64 cars; total U. S. shipments, 684; Wisconsin sacked Red River Ohios, $1.30@1.50; Colorado sacked People's Russets, $1.65@1.75. Butter, unchanged. Eggs, lower; receipts, 8,486 cases; firsts, 39@40c; ordinary firsts, 35@36c; refrigerator firsts, 31@32c.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 13,570; creamery higher than extras, 52½@53c; creamery extras (92 score), 52c; do., firsts (88 to 91 score), 50@51½c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 10,214; fresh gathered extra firsts, 48@50c; do., firsts, 46@47c; do. seconds and poorer, 40@45c; New Jersey and other hennery whites, closely selected extras, 54@56c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 48½@54c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 54@55c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 52½@54c; do. firsts to extra firsts, 50@51½c; refrigerator firsts, 33½@34c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady; choice yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $7.85@8.25; choice handy weight butcher steers, $7.25@8.25; fair to good butcher steers, $6.50@7.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.85@7.25; common and light butcher steers, $4.85@6.00; choice heifers, $7.00@7.75; fair to good, $4.75@5.50; choice butcher cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $5.75@4.50; common cows, canners and cutters, $1.75@2.75; choice handy weight bulls, $5.25@6.25; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $3.75@4.25. Calves—Receipts, 150; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $14.50@15.50; fair to good, $8.00@11.0. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market steady; good to choice spring lambs, $14.00@14.50; fair to good, $11.50@12.50; good to choice sheep, $7.50@8.50; good to choice ewes, $5.50@6.50; common, $3.00@4.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 5c lower; yorkers, heavies and mediums, $7.50; pigs and lights, $6.25; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Dept. of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; active; around 10 cents lower; good and choice, 225 to 300-pound butchers, $7.10@7.15; practical top, $7.15; desirable 170 to 210-pound averages, $7.00@7.05; packing sows, $6.20@6.40; desirable strong weight killing pigs, $5.75@6.00; estimated holdover, 4,500. Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago, better grades beef steers and yearlings fully 25c higher; other grades, 25@40c lower; week's extreme top matured steers and yearlings, $11.50; week's bulk prices: Beef steers, $8.00@10.00; fat cows and heifers, $4.50@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.65@3.35; veal calves, $10.50@11.50; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; mostly steady; desirable fat wooled lambs, $14.50@14.75; weighty fat native ewes, $8.50; handy weight feeding lambs, $13.00; for week, fat wooled lambs, mostly 25@50c higher; sheep steady to 25c higher; closing top, $14.75.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 215; slow and about steady. Calves—Receipts, 100; active and steady, $4.00@15.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; slow; pigs, 25c lower; others 10c lower; heavy, $7.50@7.65; mixed, $7.65@7.75; yorkers, $7.75; light yorkers, $6.75@7.25; pigs, $6.00@6.25; roughs, $6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,600; active and steady; no change in prices.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; steady to 5c higher; heavies, $7.30; lightweights, $7.30; top, $7.35; pigs, $4.00@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady; steers, nominal; beef cows, $4.00@6.00; heifers, $5.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; veals, $10.00@15.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $4.00@7.50; lambs, $7.00@13.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; heavies, $7.75@7.85; heavy yorkers, $7.90@8.00; light yorkers, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $6.25@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; steady; sheep, $9.25; lambs, $14.75. Calves—Receipts, 100; higher; top, $15.50.

SEEKS TO SEAL U. S. FRIENDSHIP

Britain Premier Anxious to Keep Relations on Happy Keel.

Prime Minister MacDonald, in his desire to remove every obstacle calculated to impair good relations between England and the United States will at an early date attempt to effect a settlement of the controversy concerning the reopening of the American consulate in New Castle.

The prime minister also will support the confirmation in commons of the Anglo-American liquor treaty. He expects no opposition to the passage of this measure.

Premier MacDonald, it is understood, regrets that it became necessary to safeguard America's right to enforce prohibition laws by the negotiation of a special treaty. He would have preferred, it is indicated, to see all foreign nations, individuals and shipowners honorably respect the American desire to keep out illicit liquor in the attempt to enforce the principle.

On the question of disarmament, Mr. MacDonald is known to share heartily the views of the American government and would welcome a gesture from Washington for the convocation of another conference having as its object a further diminution of the naval and military equipment of all nations.

The prime minister is convinced that an appeal to the sense of justice, the reason and the higher instincts of the nations would do more to restore the peace of the world than the maintenance of giant navies and armies.

In this connection it is understood Mr. MacDonald favors the shelving of the project to establish the Far Eastern British naval base in Singapore until the application of these principles has been tested.

A biplane not long ago reached the astonishing speed of 248 miles an hour.

MONEY IN GRAIN

$12.50 buys guarantee option on 10,000 bushels of wheat or corn. *No Further Risk.* A movement of 5c from option price gives you an opportunity to take $500; 4c, $400; 3c, $300, etc. WRITE TODAY FOR PARTICULARS and FREE MARKET LETTER.

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WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

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FARMS WANTED

FARM WANTED—Immediately, from owner. Send particulars. Mrs. Roberts, Box 68, Roodhouse, Ill.

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Ideal for small family, short walk depot, stores, schools, etc.; all easily worked loam tillage, apples, pears, plums, cherries, peaches, grapes, berries, nuts; comfortable house, 10-cow barn, poultry house. Low price $1200 and to settle immediately furniture, cow, poultry, full equipment, tools included. Only $500 needed. Details page 62 Big Illus. Bargain Catalog money-making farms, best sections United States. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

Pastor Says Girl Must Know How to Cook Food to Make Good Wife

Indigestion and divorce are boon companions. A girl who can make a good pie can make a good impression on a man's heart. Flappers court "Lady Nicotine" just to shock their elders. They do other unconventional things for the same reason.

These are the "nuggets" contained in the Rev. Christian G. Koppel's expressed opinion on "What Sort of Girl Makes a Good Wife?"

Is Real Responsibility.

The pastor says, "only real love offers a basis for a happy marriage.

"If all young men and women knew that and were strong enough to act upon it there would be few failures in marriage," he opines. "Behind a mutual physical attraction there should be a strong harmony of deeper feeling between the two physical natures. Marriage is no joke. It is a serious matter into which we may unthinkingly drift."

Some Miss Calling.

The woman who has no love for the home is unsexed, in the belief of Dr. Koppel. She has missed her calling. Then, striking at the core of his topic, he said:

"A man likes the sort of girl who will do her best within her means in fixing up a home. If the table linen looks as if soap costs $10 a cake because the wife is engrossed in some outside activity, then that woman is driving her husband away from home.

"The girl who makes a good wife is one who knows how to cook. Many a home has been wrecked by poor cooking. A girl may be able to do fancy sewing, but that does not make a home. Every girl should have a course in domestic science before leaving school."

Large Size Pictures Find Few Purchasers

Large canvases painted by old masters to hang upon the spacious walls of the rich man's mansion are hard to sell in these days of apartments and small houses. Bond street dealers say the demand is almost entirely for small picture, so that prices frequently are in inverse ratio to size.

Post-war social changes are held responsible for the poor market accorded masterpieces with their many yards of canvas. Scores of country mansions have been closed or sold to the newly rich, who have been too occupied with money-making to care about art, and most town houses are already filled.

Influenza and Grip are Dangerous

THEY LEAVE THE SYSTEM SODDEN WITH IMPURITIES AND DISEASE BREEDING GERMS

Do not make the error of regarding Influenza and Grip as exaggerated colds. There is a vast difference and at no time is the human body in greater need of the healing, strength producing, rebuilding force contained in Pe-ru-na than when recovering from an attack of Flu or Grip.

PE-RU-NA

Used by Thousands in This Crisis

Precautionary measures now may save a severe illness later. The aim should be to reduce the inflammation of the mucous membranes, stimulate digestion, drive out the poisons, and increase the powers of resistance.

Pe-ru-na tones up and strengthens the entire system. It is a good medicine any time but especially so right now as a protection against these deadly winter diseases which are going the rounds.

Don't be careless. Profit by the experience of such people as Mrs. P. S. Skinner, Box 263, Tobia, Nebraska, who writes: "I keep Pe-ru-na in the house all the time for coughs, colds and pains in the chest. I had pneumonia six years ago and I now use Pe-ru-na to keep from taking it again. I find it great."

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CANADA URGES QUICK ACTION ON WATERWAY

British Embassy Bears Dominion Request for Lake-to-Sea Route Co-operation.

The Canadian government in a note transmitted to the state department through the British embassy has declared its readiness to act without delay on certain proposals made by the international joint commission for improvements in the St. Lawrence river between Montreal and Lake Ontario to make possible deep water navigation into the Great Lakes.

Will Name Engineers.

The Ottawa government asserts that it desires to give further consideration to some of the suggestions made by Secretary Hughes to Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador, in a note transmitted in May, 1922, but is prepared now to appoint additional engineers to enlarge the joint engineering board and undertake the preparation of a final report covering the engineering features of the whole project, including its cost.

In his note to the British ambassador, Secretary Hughes suggested either the immediate conclusion of a treaty covering the St. Lawrence development or the constitution of a joint commission of experts to make studies and investigations of the project and to frame a treaty draft.

Asks Joint Study.

In connection with the suggestion for an expert commission, the Canadian government says it is ready to nominate one or more technical officers to discuss with similar United States officers the form which the instructions to the enlarged joint engineering board should take and the time within which it should report.

It also asks for the views of the American government as to the number of additional engineers the two countries should appoint to the proposed board. The communication is being given careful consideration by several executive departments, including these of commerce and interior, and as soon as they have concluded their individual studies, reports will be made to the state department for use by it in answering the communication.

Must Effect Plans.

It is indicated in some official quarters, however, that this government had hoped Canada might have found it possible to agree to the suggestion of Secretary Hughes for the negotiation of a treaty covering the project without a "desire to give further consideration" to that point.

The report of the international joint commission recommended in part that the export commission to be created should consider "whether construction of locks and dams in the river (St. Lawrence) or by side canals with the necessary locks, or by combination of the two," would provide the most beneficial use of the waters of the St. Lawrence. Methods of control for the waterway, effect upon lake levels, and drainage from adjacent rivers and others questions, including power development, were set apart for consideration of the experts.

Wants No Delay.

After reviewing the circumstances leading up to the present exchange of notes, Henry G. Chilton, charge d'affaires of the British embassy, who signed the communication in behalf of the Canadian authorities, said with reference to the note from Secretary Hughes:

"While the government of Canada desires to give further consideration to the suggestions put forward in your note of May 17, 1922, it is of the opinion that the proposal made by the international joint commission should be acted upon without further delay. The dominion government is accordingly prepared to appoint additional engineers to enlarge the joint engineering board with a view to the board undertaking the preparation of a final report covering the engineering features of the whole project, including its cost.

Panic in the Pews

Members of the congregation were panic-stricken when a man drew a revolver from his pocket in a New Rochelle, N. Y., church, walked forward and handed the weapon to the minister saying he was going to lead an honest life. He left without interference.

TAKE SALTS IF STOMACH ISN'T ACTING RIGHT

Says Indigestion Results From an Excess of Hydrochloric Acid.

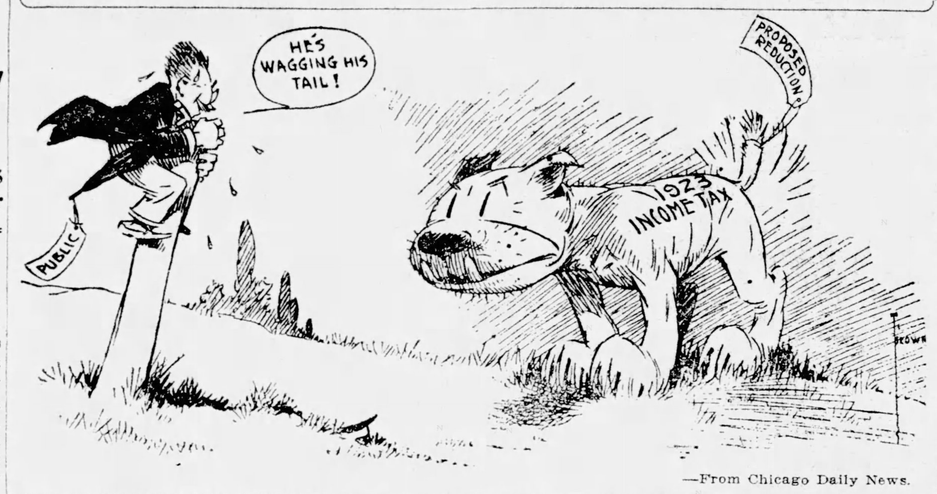
Undigested food delayed in the stomach decays, or rather ferments, the same as food left in the open air, says a noted authority. He also tells us that Indigestion is caused by hyperacidity meaning there is an excess of hydrochloric acid in the stomach, which prevents complete digestion and starts food fermentation. Thus everything eaten sours in the stomach much like garbage sours in a can, forming acid fluids and gases which inflate the stomach like a toy balloon. Then we feel a heavy, lumpy misery in the chest; we belch up gas; we eructate sour food or have heartburn, flatulence, waterbrash or nausea.

He tells us to lay aside all digestive aids and instead get from any pharmacy four ounces of Jad Salts and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and drink it while it is effervescing, and furthermore, to continue this for a week. While relief often follows the first dose, it is important to help neutralize the acidity, remove the gas-making mass, start the liver, stimulate the kidneys and thus promote a free flow of pure digestive juices.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and sodium phosphate. This harmless salts is used for many stomach disorders with excellent results.

—Advertisement.

That Feeling of Relief



—From Chicago Daily News.

BRITISH SUFFRAGISTS PROMISE HUMOR, REFORMS AND RESULTS

Great Britain's eight women members of the house of commons, although of different parties and diametrically opposed to each other on most political questions, mean to unite in combating social evils and on questions vital to the home.

This was decided by them at a dinner given by the Women's committee welcoming them to parliament, and their hopes of what they will be able to do for the women of the country.

Humor Is Essential.

Lady Astor, who has the nickname of "Mother of the House," as the first woman member, told in a witty speech of her trials and warned her new "children" that, above all, the one thing they would need most was an unfailing sense of humor.

"Whether or not I should wear a hat was one of my first trials," said Lady Astor. "I soon discovered, however, that if I had not worn a hat I should have shocked most of the male members as much as if Lady Godiva herself had appeared.'

Hatless Plan Applauded.

The Duchess of Atholl, a new woman member, confessed that the question of wearing a hat had been her great fear, and it was with a sense of relief that she had found that the new Labor women members had settled the problem for her by appearing without headgear. "I do so like to work with my head uncovered," she confessed. Lady Terrington admitted that, although she knew "one's hair does get awfully untidy," she would like to dispense with a hat also.

The speeches foreshadowed close co-operation between the women regarding matters vital to feminine Great Britain. Lady Astor, speaking for the Conservatives; Mrs. Wintringham for the Liberals, and Margaret Bondfield for the Labor party, stated that they would endeavor to co-operate putting causes before caucuses in the matters of housing and infant welfare.

Miss Bondfield, affectionately known among the Laborites as "Our Maggie," stood on her chair to speak and showed all the fervor of an ardent social reformer. With flushed cheeks and blazing eyes, she declared that England could show an example to the whole world.

To Jar Universe.

"Fundamental changes will shortly take place," she declared. "They will show, as history has shown previously, that fundamental changes can take place without violence and without bloodshed."

From impressions and signs coined at the gathering, the male members of the house of commons are going to have a heated and trying time at the instigation of the women, who, although only eight in number, show that what they lack in numerical strength they can make up in oratory and sarcasm.

GERMANY'S DATA THROWN ASIDE

Experts Will Disregard Rhineland - Ruhr Complications.

The first committee of reparations experts under General Dawes, after taking a look at the mass of statistics on German's past, present and future has decided to discard the lot and to confine itself to working out plans for German restoration on the assumption that this great European industrial concern—if given a chance—can and must work its way back to sanity.

Attention is being devoted to statistics showing what Germany accomplished before the war as an indication of what she may be able to do after her recovery, but even these figures are considered to contain a factor of error and guess work since nobody is able to say how much her present capacity has been affected by the loss of Ruhr ore and coal supplies and other changes since the war.

Accountants Employed.

In regard to German budget, currency and trade figures since the armistice, they have been discarded by all except the pure-bred arithmetic "hounds" among the experts, and little weight is attached even to the budget estimates for the coming year submitted by the German government because the treasury admittedly did not know exactly what taxes had been levied and what share was to go to the states and municipalities when this budget was formulated.

It is somewhat early for predictions in regard to the shape the committee's recommendations ultimately will take, but when the report of the first committee is submitted to the reparations commission it probably will be found to be largely confined to plans to place Germany on a going basis, with the amount of reparations which Germany would be able to pay during the coming years left to be determined after her reorganization is in working order.

War Debt Considered.

In general, it is held that Germany, like all going countries, should have a national debt. This is not now the case and most of the experts are inclined to suggest that once her budgetary and currency reorganizations are completed, Germany should be provided with a federal debt of a size to be later determined but as big as the country can afford.

In considering these problems, the American, British and Italian experts are considering Germany as a whole not as a crippled torso with a separate administration for the customs railways, currency, etc., in the amputated sections in the west.

Reports from Belgium indicating that the experts' report may suggest or demand the evacuation of the Ruhr and Rhineland are, so far as I am informed, incorrect. Whether and how long the Entente troops are to remain in the Ruhr and Rhineland and what sort of political regime is to be continued in the occupied area, are beyond the scope of the committee's investigation.

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Jazz Replaces Opera in Banker's Family

Vaudeville and jazz have succeeded banking and opera as means of livelihood and pleasure in the family of Otto H. Kahn.

Roger Wolff Kahn, son of the internationally known banker and a backer of the Metropolitan Opera company, has organized a jazz orchestra. The players will be given a private hearing soon by a vaudeville agency if was learned recently. The younger Kahn is 17 years old and some time ago took up saxaphone playing as a serious occupation.

Dog Repays Debt

Six months after he had saved his dog Gyp from drowning, Arthur Edgar of Chicago was saved from asphyxiation by the animal.

Forgotten Frock Provokes Collapse

A woman in Leipsic went to her dressmaker and tried on an evening frock. Needing a cup of coffee after this exertion, she had her chauffeur drive her to a cafe, where she sat down, gave her order, and as the place was hot, threw back her fur coat.

She noticed people staring. The waiter grinned. But unconcernedly she drank her coffee, sip by sip. Then she happened to see her reflection in a mirror.

She did the best thing she could then; she fainted.

On the advice of a sympathetic old woman, the manager of the cafe directed the chauffeur to take his mistress when she revived to a sanatorium for mental cases. The chauffeur then returned home to apprise his master of the sad tidings. There he found the dressmaker, who had arrived with the dress that her client had forgotten, and the dressmaker and the chauffeur tore back to the sanatorium and rescued the absentminded one.

Man-Power to Drive Airplanes in Future

"I have little doubt that it is now possible to design an airplane capable of flight by a man's muscular power."

This statement was made by Colonel Ogilvie, famous British aeronautical expert, during a speech on low-powered airplanes of the future.

"It will not be long," he continued, "before we get light airplanes with a speed range of three to one, or 25 to 75 miles per hour, with a consumption of 100 to 150 miles to the gallon, depending on speed.

"Such a machine would have so good an angle of climb that with a little head wind it would be able to go up like a balloon."

Seeks Bank Relief

Immediate assistance to banks of the southwest which are pressed for credit was sought last week by Senator Bursum, Republican, New Mexico, who introduced a bill proposing that $50,000,000 be made available to be loaned through the controller of curency for a period of three years.

EX-FOES OF U. S. DIP NO COLORS

Germany and Austria Fail to Salute Mr. Wilson; 'No Disrespect Intended.'

Neither the German nor Austrian consulates in New York flew flags at half staff in honor of former President Wilson. Officials of both asserted building superintendents had not supplied staffs from which to hang emblems. They said no disrespect was intended.

Dr. Friedrich Fischerauer, Austrian consul general, said the rules of the building the consulate occupied prohibit hanging flags on staffs from windows, but A. J. Hopper, superintendent of the building, denied there was such a regulation and asserted, the consulate flew an Austrian flag at half staff when the Austrian emperor died. A Swiss steamship line in the same building flew a flag at half staff.

A notice was posted outside the consulate reading:

"In respect for the country's bereavement, this office will be closed between 12 and 1 o'clock, the hour of ex-President Wilson's funeral."

Informed that the hour of the funeral was three o'clock, Dr. Fischerauer said there was such a press of business that he could not stop work, but would close the office to public business.

Karl Lang, the German consul general, said he had been ordered to close the office at noon. It was reported he had expressed his condolence to the Wilson family.

Soldiers Ask Coolidge to Create 'Wilson Day'

A letter suggesting that armistice day be renamed Wilson day was sent to President Coolidge and leaders of congress by representatives of 22 nationalities who served in the American forces during the war.

"The renaming of armistice day as Wilson day would be a fitting memorial to this soldier of humanity, a 'known soldier,' who transformed retreat into advance when imperialism threatened to engulf the world," the letter read.

SPOTLIGHT ON BOND FRAUD CHARGE IS NEW CLAMOR IN CAPITAL

The smouldering embers of the bureau of engraving controversy, which first blazed up two years ago with a wholesome dismissal of employes by President Harding, has again been fanned into flame.

Charles B. Brewer, department of justice attorney who investigated charges of duplication of government securities, brought the case into the open with the filing of sensational charges against the treasury. Despite denials by Secretary Mellon that Brewer's allegations contained no merit, Representative LaGuardia, Republican, New York, began steps to force a congressional inquiry.

Enjoin Officials.

The charges of Brewer were contained in a copy of a report he had sent previously to President Coolidge and Attorney General Daugherty, and were made public when they were attached as exhibits to an injunction suit filed against officials whom Brewer said were interfering with his inquiry. They set forth there had been duplications of bonds; that the treasury had suppressed knowledge of them; that treasury officers had thwarted Brewer in his attempts to uncover the condition, and that duplicates of bonds had been destroyed in the treasury.

Secretary Mellon on learning that Brewer's charges had been made public, said that for every bond which has been issued, its face value had found its way into the treasury vaults. He attributed the duplication of numbers to mechanical errors, which Brewer denied.

Charges Clique.

Brewer's charges covered a wide range, the main features of which have been known to treasury officials for many months and which they said had been disproved. They included the assertion that a clique swayed the actions of the treasury department and that J. W. McCarter, former assistant register of the treasury, has complained of being discharged for bringing complaint to the notice of the treasury officials in connection with alleged irregularities. Brewer also charged spurious securities had been issued from the treasury and that duplicate bonds had been traced "to treasury sources from surrendered bonds stolen from treasury vaults."

The report of Brewer disavowed he had caused the dismissal of bureau employes by President Harding and set forth that the president had been informed of "many irregularities" at the bureau before Brewer entered the case.

Treasury officials said that the department of justice would make reply to Brewer's suit, which seeks to prevent the treasury from recovering bonds which the attorney has been using in his inquiry. These bonds were given to Brewer on his receipt. They also said that a detailed check had been going forward on all of the charges but that no alarming condition had manifested itself.

3,000 Duplicates, Charge.

Among the conclusions drawn from his investigation, the report said, were these:

"There are about 3,000 known pairs of duplicate bonds and about 4,000 known pairs of duplicate coupons. Duplicates still coming in.

"That duplicates are being held by parties with guilty knowledge awaiting destruction of the bonds which would prove their duplication.

"That much that could be told has been held back by employes who fear the consequences.

"That treasury officials from the start have given no real effort to officially determine the cause of duplication; that some impelling motive has caused them to intimidate employes; to join other enemies of the writer in other war fraud cases who are officially on record as seeking his discharge for two years; and to, themselves attack him in the public press; and to defy President Harding to deceive Mellon, and to temporarily deceive President Coolidge."

PREPARING FOR BIG DOG DERBY

Lydia Hutchison, Heroine of Last Race, to Drive Canadian Racers.

The American Dog derby, to be run in Ashton, Idaho, Feb. 22, has taken on an international aspect with the entry of a team from Canada. A team from Alaska also is expected.

Whether Canadian or Alaskan dogs, trained for long drags instead of for speed, will be able to hold their own with the fast American teams is a dispute unsettled.

Woman to Drive.

Miss Lydia Hutchison, heroine of past Ashton races and nationally known as a pilot of dog teams, will drive the Canadian team. She was last reported in Montreal picking out her dogs, which will be entered under the colors of the Montreal Winter Sports committee. Heretofore "Lyd," as she is known in this section, has driven her teams with excellent results. She always was among the first to cross the line. In the last year, however, she has had ill luck with her dogs, many of which have died.

Several drivers already are putting their teams through practice. The youthful Olcott Zarn is among them. "Smoky" Gaston, the present champion, whose team won last year by a few seconds, has his dogs about 60 miles from Ashton. In the Targhee forest is the hunting lodge of William Kooch, who made a remarkable showing in the last derby.

Ex-Champion Hopeful.

On the Buffalo river, also in the Targhee, is "Tud" Kent, former American champion and asknowledged one of the crack dog drivers of the world. He is intent on recovering the honors which Gaston lifted from him last year.

The city lies to the southwest of Yellowstone National park. During the winter months it is the meeting point of the railroad to the south and the snow trails to the north.

Stepmother Convicted of Branding Girls

Mrs. Josephine Ferger of New York was found guilty in Queens county court of burning her two step-daughters, seven and nine years old, with a hot iron. Anna, the eldest, testified her stepmother had "branded" her and her sister because she said they were naughty.

Mrs. Ferger testified the children misbehaved. She "tapped" them with a steel knife sharpener, with which she had been turning a roast, she said, not realizing it was hot. A physician testified that burns measuring an inch and a half were found on Anna's left arm, and on the left arm and leg of Pauline, the younger child.

WILSON MEMORY HAUNTS BOSSES

Politicians Fear He Will Be Mightier in Death Than in Life.

Is the memory of Woodrow Wilson to be more momentous than the man?

This is the question that practical politicians, especially those who were affiliated with him, are considering. They cannot answer because they do not know what he has left in the way of writings to be published when he was no more. This they know: That with his death there was born a legend that will be amplified with the passage of time. As national conventions come, there will arise those who will swear by Wilson and quote his words as inspiration, even as some cite Jefferson and Jackson.

League of Nations.

The most important issue to be subjected to this Wilsonian influence will be our participation in international affairs. As far as Wilson was concerned, this issue was crystalized in the League of Nations. There is no agreement among observers as to the effect of Wilson's death on this proposition. There is a group composed of those who view Wilson as a martyr to the cause of humanity; one whose ideas will be propagated more rapidly by the story of his physical break, his pathetic appearance, his choking at the sight of wounded soldiers and his determined fight for life so that his word might check a departure from his ideals. Many think that there is no one of outstanding ability to snatch the torch that Wilson tried to keep alight. In saying this they have in mind James M. Cox, whose defeat, they say, was assured as soon as he made his call on Wilson. In making the statement they also consider Wilson's former associates who retained his friendship, and none of these, they say, can make the spiritual appeal necessary to further the legend without which a movement based on a memory must fail. Among these friends are Bernard Baruch, John H. Clarke, Newton D. Baker and Carter Glass.

This group of observers agrees there is no Democrat of national prominence to take Wilson's place either as a national or a party factor.

Convention a Test.

The first test of the influence of the Wilson memory will come with the offering of resolutions at the New York convention. Those who are sentimentally inclined, will insist on recognition of what they term his martyrdom. They will seek this recognition through the adoption of resolutions favoring the League of Nations.

The practically minded, with vivid recollections of the worst defeat in their history will seek to compromise by agreeing to praise of Wilson but not his policies.

There are many incidents connected with the closing days of Wilson that haunt these hardened politicians. As they plan to honor but not follow him, they remember the women who knelt in the street in front of the house of death; they carry over the weight of the feminine influence; they recall the spiritual appeals of the church folk and all they can do is wonder.

Had Wilson lived until June and retained his faculties, there is little doubt that he would have insisted on using a standard of qualifications for those who aspired to the Democratic presidential nomination. The first requisite would have been approval of the League of Nations.

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Passengers Revive Chanty Singing Rite

For the first time in years a liner put to sea from Liverpool with passengers and crew "chanty" singing, as in the days of the old sailing lugger. When the Oropesa started recently on an 11 weeks' tour round South America, Chanty-master W. N. Jones led the singing of "Down to Rio," passengers and crew later joining in the chorus.

During the 19,000 miles tour of the Oropesa, the singing of chanties will be observed with old-time ritual.

Field Heir Renounces Her U. S. Citizenship

Gwendolyn Field Edmonston, granddaughter and heir of Marshall Field, pioneer Chicago merchant, now wife of a British subject, has formally renounced her American citizenship through an order issued by Federal Judge Carpenter. Her affidavit set forth that she was married to Archibald Charles Edmonston, a British subject, and that her present address is Duntreath Castle, Blanefield, Scotland.

How Thin Scrawny Women Round Out Face and Figure

To Quickly Put on Firm Flesh, Strengthen Nerves, Increase Energy, and Beautify Complexion, Try

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First see how soon you tire just doing your everyday work—then weigh and measure yourself. Next take two of MASTIN'S VITAMON Tablets with each meal regularly. Notice how fresh you feel—the healthy color in your cheeks, the sparkle in your eyes, the spring in your step, the firm fresh "pep" and the tingling energy. Continue taking MASTIN'S VITAMON until you are fully satisfied with your gain in weight, strength, endurance and improved appearance.

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Success absolutely guaranteed or you get back the little it costs for the trial. Ask for and take only MASTIN'S VITAMON, prescribed by doctors, recommended by druggists, athletes, successful men, attractive women and used by millions. At all druggists.

Farmers! Here Is Your Own Borrowing and Investing System

THROUGH the twelve Federal Land Banks, farmers own and operate a huge national co-operative borrowing and investing business. Already, these Banks have resources of over $880,000,000! They are supported by more than 4,500 local National Farm Loan Associations with a membership of nearly 300,000 farmers.

After paying the costs of operation and setting aside necessary reserves, all profits are returned to the borrowing farmers through their local associations. To date, over $7,000,000 has been paid as dividends.

A Federal Land Bank mortgage need never fall due. It is gradually retired by the semi-annual payment of a uniform sum, equal to the interest on the amount borrowed plus ½ of 1% of the loan. For example, the farmer with a mortgage of $1,000 at 6% pays $35 every six months. This includes the interest and a payment on the principal sufficient to cancel the loan in about 33 years.

When You Have Money To Invest

Every farm family should support their co-operative Farm Loan System by investing in Federal Land Bank Bonds. This can be started with a single Bond—$40, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000 or $10,000—and increased as the money can be spared. These bonds are safe. No investor in them has ever lost a dollar. They are free from all taxes, except inheritance taxes. This applies to both principal and interest.

Should you need money quickly, these Bonds command a ready market, or your banker will accept them as security for a loan.

You can buy these Bonds from any Federal Land Bank or from the Fiscal Agent at Washington, D. C. The Bonds will be sent by registered mail. All correspondence confidential. Remember that the words "The Federal Land Bank" appear at the top of every Bond issued by a Federal Land Bank.

Write today for "Federal Farm Loan Board Circular No. 16." It's free.

If you desire a Federal Farm Loan, apply to the Secretary-Treasurer of the nearest National Farm Loan Association. Ask your County Agent for his address.

The Federal Land Banks are located at

Springfield, Mass.	St. Louis, Mo.	Louisville, Ky.	Columbia, S. C.
New Orleans, La.	Berkeley, Cal.	St. Paul, Minn.	Houston, Texas
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Wilson on Last Trip to Eternal Peace in Cathedral

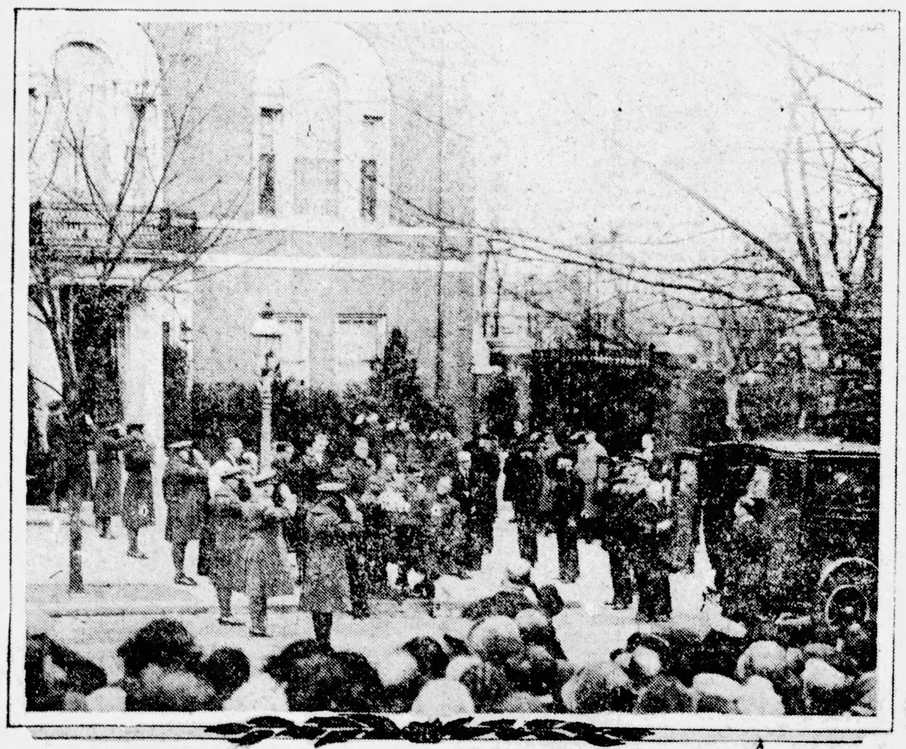

Photo shows a strikingly beautiful view of the casket of former President Wilson being carried from his Washington home to the hearse for its trip to the National Cathedral, St. Albans, Washington.